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The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS AND THE NEW TARIFF A LAW.

The Dingley Tariff Bill Signed by McKinley —The Trusts Well-Cared for and Pleased with Tribute Payed Them.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Neither Boss Hanna nor Mr. McKinley are entirely satisfied with the work of the extra session of Congress just closed. The obligations to the trusts, not to mention the $32,000,000, made by the sugar trust and its friends while the bill was pending. But their efforts to repay their campaign obligations to the banking interests were a failure. Mr. McKinley, in his special message sent to Congress only a few hours before adjournment, asking for authority to appoint a currency commission, quoted the Indianapolis Banker's convention as though it had been the assembled financial wisdom of the world, but that did'nt bring the legislation asked for. The house railroaded through in sixty minutes a bill granting Mr. McKinley the authority asked for, although nearly every prominent Republican in that body is really opposed to a currency commission, but the Senate was not so accommdating, and there is nothing in signt to indicate that it will be more obliging next winter.

Senator Morgan handled the conference committee without gloves, in a speech made just before the vote was taken on the conference report on the tariff bill, for its abandonment of the tax on bonds and transfers of stock—a tax that was approved by the Finance committee and by a Republican caucus, closing with this explicit language, which no Republican attempted to deny: "I charge that the abandonment occurred under command of the sugar trust."

Before the Ohio Republicans do any shouting over the result of the colloquy between Senators Allen and Foraker concerning the charge of the former that the Republican vote of that state was fraudulently increased for Mr. McKinley, they should arrange for Mr. Foraker, or somebody else, to accept the challenge with which Mr. Allen closed the little spat—"I will meet the Senator any time and will undertake to convince any unprejudiced man that there was fraud in Ohio."

Senator Teller's arraignment of the Republican tariff bill, now the law of the land, was one of the bitterest pills the Republicans have had to swallow in a long time. Mr. Teller, who is a protectionist, characterized this bill as vicious, unfair, extravagant, and unsatisfactory; and as having been framed entirely in the interest of trusts and syndicates. Mr. Teller also took occasion to criticize in the strongest language the gold standard policy of forcing professors out of educational institutions because of their belief in the free coinage of silver. He denounced the forced resignation of President Andrews, of Brown University, as one of the most "shameful acts of abasement" the world has seen, and said in ringing tones; "Thank God that President Andrews was big enough to refuse to be stifled."

Senator Turley, of Tenn., cast his first vote for the Tillman resolution to investigate sugar scandal charges, which was defeated, and his second against the conference report on the trust-made tariff bill, which was adopted.

The hearings to determine whether John Wedderburn & Co., shall be disbarred from practice before the U. S. Patent Office are now on. The Patent Office claims to have proof to sustain the numerous charges of fraud it has brought against Wedderburn & Co., and is giving the accused a full opportunity to controvert its proof.

A pertinent question often accomplishes more than argument. One destroyed the scheme to authorize Czar Reed's pets who have been made chairmen of committees to give their favorites sinecure positions during the Congressional recess. When Representative Grosvenor tried to push a resolution through authorizing that waste of public money, he was asked, if the House could get along while Congress was in session without these clerks, why they should be considered necessary during the recess. The laugh which followed killed the scheme.

Secretary Sherman's departure before the adjournment of Congress for a Long Island summer resort, was regarded as additional proof that he has very little to do with the official business of the Department of State. In fact, it is hinted by some that Mr. Sherman intended to emphasize that very thing by his going.

Georgia Democrats are more pleased with the nomination of Henry Rucker, an Atlantic negro barber, to be U. S. Marshal for Georgia than Maj. Hanson and his white Republican followers from that state are. It is expected that all of Rucker's deputies will be negroes, as no white man will care to serve under him, and lively times are likely to follow every visit of the dusky officials to the moonshine districts of the state. Hanna placed the "coon."

NO GREAT JUDGMENT.

A Bucknell Professor Preaches That Each is Judged at Death.

The preacher who astonished the congregation of Livingstone Avenue Baptist Church, in New Brunswick, N. J., on last Sunday morning, was Professor Enoch Perrine, of Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa, who is filling the pulpit of the church in the absence of the pastor. He said that the idea was gained from the metaphorical language of the Bible, which was used to impress the Eastern people with the importance and publicity of the day of judgment. He said that he believed that a person upon dying passed to their reward or punishment, whichever it might be.

Professor Perrine also advanced the idea that there was no question about the recognition of friends in heaven, and said that human beings would lose none of their personality. Speaking of the fact that Christ saw fit to call upon Moses and Elias to assist in the work of redemption, the preacher said :—

"It is reasonable to suppose that after they had enjoyed their reward for such a long time that they would again be brought before a judge, as the theory of a final judgment would imply. They must have been judged when they first went to Heaven. If we may learn anything from the appearance of Moses and Elias on the Mount of Transfiguration death is not a dreamless sleep, but rather that we pass to our reward immediately."

The interest manifested by Moses and Elias in earthly matters was advanced as a proof by Professor Perrine that the redeemed souls took an active interest in everything that was going on here.

Charged with Forgery.

David Bechtel, of Cedar Springs, Clinton county, has been arrested and held in bail for his appearance at the Centre county court, charged with having forged a check for $25. The Centre Democrat says the check was payable to the order of George R. Long, and signed by William Irvin. The check was endorsed by George R. Long and was given to Lyon & Company, merchants, of Bellefonte, in payment of goods purchased in the sum of $12, receiving the balance in cash. Bechtel is a poor tenant farmer and has a large family. He said he could not pay the money back, as he had spent the entire amount to buy clothing and supplies for the family.

Reduced Rates to the Sea Shore.

No other coast can compare with that of Southern New Jersey in Summer resorts. Atlantic City is the most popular seaside resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for excursions to the seashore from Erie, Fassett, Bellefonte, Shenandoah, Dauphin, and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads,) on August 5 and 19.

Excursion tickets, good for 10 days, will be sold at extremely low rates.

Passengers may, if they so desire, go to Atlantic City via the new Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line from points in Pennsylvania to Atlantic City.

For information in regard to rates, time of trains etc., consult small bills or apply to nearest ticket agent.

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Robbery at Millheim.

On last Saturday evening, about supper time, as we are informed, a thief helped himself to some cash in Musser's hotel. He entered the private room of landlord Musser on the 2nd floor and stole $36 therefrom.

Why don't such fellows go to Klondyke where they can make far greater hauls without stealing it?

Attack of Paralysis.

Henry Wolf, Mifflinburg's old and well-known merchant, was prostrated on Friday last by a severe stroke of paralysis, and his condition was so serious that a physician from Philadelphia was summoned. He is a native of Brush valley, this county, and a brother of Wm. Wolf, of this place.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoe Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

ITEMIZED STATEMENTS.

Representative Campbell, of Westmoreland county, was in Harrisburg a few days ago to explain his expense account as a member of the anthracite mine investigating committee. He is quite wroth. Here is what he says :

After the report of the anthracite investigating committee had been signed by all of us, Senator Meredith, the chairman, and the sergeant-at-arms got together in a room and made up the amounts that each of us was to receive. I knew nothing about it whatever nor do I know by what process they arrived at the conclusion that I was entitled to $709. When I was told of it I protested and said I was entitled to one thing, if that was legal, and that's mileage. The original sum was then cut down to $177, and I thought that was pretty large until I learned that they were charging mileage at the rate of 20 cents a mile. I expected they would charge at the rate of about 3 cents a mile.

"My actual expenses for sleeping berths, telegrams and one telephone message did not exceed $12 and I propose to tell that to the governor tomorrow when I see him. I was never consulted when my account was made up. I was one of six members who advanced $1000 to pay hotel bills and other expenses and if the bill is vetoed that is all I will lose."

Representative Teas, of Montgomery called and dictated an itemized statement to the stenographer of the executive department. He marked it confidential. He was a member of the oleomargarine committee and his bill is $497.60.

The Foreign Wheat Crop Short.

The most reliable cables from abroad show that Germany is the only country that will raise an average wheat crop this year.

There are heavy shortages in Russia, Hungary, the Danubian countries, France and the United Kingdom, Argentina, the real cause of 50 cent wheat, is importing wheat these days.

The visible supply of this country and Canada is now but 15,000,000 bushels, and will get as low as 10,000,000 before it begins to increase. The amount of wheat afloat is lower than for years and from 4,000,000 to 6,000,000 bushels is knocked off the world's visible every week.

There is a difference of 80,000,000 bushels between the estimates of the Government experts and private experts on this crop. The Government makes it about 460,000,000 bushels and the others about 540,000,000. Not since the Russian famine of 1890 has the wheat situation been so strong.

This may bring up the price of the American farmers' wheat to about $1.

Plenty of Buildings.

The building boom which struck Centre Hall two or three years ago, shows no sign of abating, and for the next two or three years there promises to be as many improvements under way as we have had. At present there are three substantial dwellings in process of erection, which are expected to be completed before the end of the year. One or two more are in contemplation, and more to follow. We have not the room ta accommodate all who want to live in the town. More dwelling houses are needed and they will be supplied right along by our progressive and enterprising citizens.

Let our Town Have Fire Protection.

The boro' authorities being empowered by law to furnish the town with fire protection by means of plugs, hose, etc., this very important duty should no longer be neglected. There is no telling at what hour a disastrous fire may visit us with nothing at hand to fight a conflagration except the bucket brigade, which avails little save in the outstart but with a fire under headway is futile. We have the water and pressure at command for this purpose and it can be utilized at far less expense than most towns are at. Delay is dangerous.

Rich Gold Mines Rediscovered in Peru.

Advices from Peru, which have been confirmed, state that the wonderfully rich strikes reported from the Klondike region have been totally eclipsed by fabulous discoveries of gold in the South American Republic.

There is no longer any doubt that the famous Inca gold fields, which have been considered as myths among the intelligent people of Peru, have at last been discovered.

G. A R. Encampment, Buffalo.

For the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Buffalo, August 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Buffalo and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 21 to 23, and good to return not earlier than August 24 nor later than August 31, 1897. july22-2t

THE NEW GOLD FIELD.

BIG STRIKES OF WEALTH IN THE KLONDIKE REGION.

Big Finds—Notes of Luck—The Rush to Alaska Great.—The Distance There and Prices of Necessaries.

The richest strike in the Klondike region has been made by a 21 year old boy named George Hornblower, of Indianapolis. In the heart of a barren waste, known as Boulder field, he found a nugget for which the transportation company gave him $5700. He located his claim at the find, and in four months had taken out over $100,000.

Beer is 50 cents a glass in the Alaska gold field. Other things in proportion, segars 50 cents apiece.

Wm. Stalley, his son, F. Phiscater, all of whom left Seattle for the mines less than a year ago, have returned. From their claims on El Dorado creek they took out over $100,000 worth of gold in ninety days and believe they have only just begun their work. They intend to return in March.

Prices in the Klondyke gold field are quoted as follows :

Shirts $5, boots per pair $10, rubber boots per pair $25, caribou hams each $40, flour per fifty pounds $20, fresh beef per pound 50c., bacon per pound 75c., coffee per pound $1.50, sugar per pound 50c., eggs per dozen $2, live dogs per pound $1, picks each $15, shovels each $15, wages per day $15, lumber per 1000 feet $750.

Months that mining is possible during the year, May, June and July ; the balance of the year mercury is down to zero and often as low as 60 and 70 below zero.

How to get to the Alaskan gold fields, costs and distance :

Fare to Seattle over the Northern Pacific $67.75.

Tourist sleeper, fare, $9.

Pullman sleeper, $18.

Meals in dining car, $18.

Tourist meals at stations, $9.

New York to Seattle, in miles 3,100.

Number of days en route, 7.

Steamer fare, Seattle to Juneau, with cabin and meals, $75.

Fare with berth, $67.50.

Miles, Seattle to Juneau, 1,000.

Number of days, Seattle to Juneau 3.

Cost of living in Juneau, per day, $2.

Steamboat, up Lynn canal to Healey's store, miles 100.

Number of days to Healy's store 1.

Cost of complete outfit, with provisions for one year, $600.

Price of dog and sled outfit, $500.

Last steamer from San Francisco, berths already filled, August 30.

Total distance required for journey, 5,000.

Total days required for journey, 90.

Best time to start, April 15.

The gold fever has broken out in London. A company has been organized in New York with a capital of $5,000,000.

Big Cannon for the G. A. R. Post.

Two weeks ago the Centre Reporter called the attention of the Post of our town to the offer of a cannon free to all Posts making application for one, from among the old style guns no longer in use by the government.

Prof. W. A. Krise, one of the officers of this Post, at once made application for one of these cannons, and in reply has been informed that a 30-pounder, weighing 4200 pounds, would be forwarded from New York, upon acceptance of the offer. The offer having been accepted, we expect soon to see the arrival of the big gun and a reception of the same by the Post.

A gun of that size would be a thunderer, and could do some big 4th of July roaring, loud enough to arouse the entire valley, and in a parade would be as great a curiosity as the elephant Jumbo.

Will be an Interesting Trial.

THE tripple suits for damages, resulting from the Ettlinger tragedy at Woodward, will enlist lively interest in Centre county as well as outside. Some important questions are involved as to the responsibility for the burning of the Ettlinger homestead and the powers of a sheriff and his posse in a case of the kind. Legal points are involved that may not yet have come before our courts and the decision will be one that will furnish prominent precedent in the future, as the cases, in the opinion of the REPORTER, will be taken up to the Supreme Court.

A Full Jail.

The Lewisburg Journal says, Sheriff Gross at the present time has thirteen prisoners locked up in the Union county jail. There are only six cells fit for use, so that five of the cells contain two prisoners each, while the remaining cell accommodates three. Prosperity must have set in in that institution.

REDUCED RATES TO THE SEASHORE.

Extremely Low Rate Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Every one old and young, needs rest and recreation at some time during the heated summer term, and where can it be obtained better than at the seashore.

No other place can compare with southern New Jersey in seaside resorts, either in point of number or of excellence. Atlantic City is the most popular resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose constant object is to give its cheapest rate compatible with good service, has arranged for excursions to the seashore, Thursday, Aug. 5 and 19, from Erie, Fassett, Bellefonte, Shenandoah, Dauphin, and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads.)

Excursion tickets good for 10 days will be sold at the following low rates for the round trip, and intermediate points at a corresponding reduction, good going to Philadelphia on trains designated:

	Rate to Atlantic City via Delaware River Bridge.	Rate to all points via Market St. Wharf.	Train. Leaves.	Train. Leaves.
Bellefonte	$5 85	5 75	6 30 a m	2 15 p m
Centre Hall	5 35	5 25	7 13 a m	3 02 p m
Mifflinburg	4 60	4 50	8 44 a m	4 27 p m
Lewisburg	4 60	4 50	9 05 a m	4 47 p m
Philadelphia Ar			3 00 p m	11 15 p m

Passengers for Atlantic City holding tickets via Delaware River Bridge route may use regular trains leaving Broad Street station at 7:05 p. m. on day of excursion, or 9:20 a. m., 2:33, 3:22, and 7:05 p. m. the following day, or any regular train from Market Street wharf Aug. 6 or 20. Passengers holding tickets via Market Street wharf may use any regular train via that route on Aug. 6 or 20. Tickets do not include transfer between Broad Street station and Market Street wharf.

Trains leave Market Street wharf, Philadelphia, as follows:

For Atlantic City 5:00, 8:20, 9:40 a. m., 1:50, 3:00, 3:40, 4:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:30 p. m.

For Cape May, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach 9:00 a. m., 2:30, 4:05, 5:00 p. m.

For Sea Isle City, Ocean City, and Avalon 9:10 a. m., 2:30, 4:20, 5:00 p. m.

For full information apply to E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa., or to ticket agents at stations.

Bald Headed Men Not Consumptive.

Says the Washington Star : "There is one satisfaction a baldheaded man can have," observed a physician to a Star reporter, "and that is there is hundreds of chances in his favor that he will never die with consumption. There seems to be some kind of connection between bald heads and sound lungs. If a man is permanently bald it shows that there is something abnormal with him, but it does not show that there is any trouble with his lungs. Indeed, it shows that his lungs are all right."

Farmers Delayed.

The frequent rains we have had the last week have greatly delayed the farmers in hauling in their grain. Fields of wheat stand stacked for the last ten days or more, it having rained right along, and the grain could not be moved. It will take several days to thoroughly dry it, and the farmer has been retarded in his work.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Silver and copper have been discovered rich in York county.

The Clinton county oil well drill having struck a dry pocket, a new well will be drilled with hope of success.

Quay announces he will be a candidate for re-election to the U. S. Senate in 1900 and he will electioneer directly among the people for it. Gov. Hastings will also be a candidate.

Efforts are being made to nominate John Wanamaker as the next Republican candidate for governor.

Gov. Hastings is doing what the Reporter advised several weeks ago—slaughtering with his veto the steals in the appropriation bills.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed free of charge, to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by G. H. Long, Spring, Mills. Samples free. Large bottles 50c and 25c.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, Aug. 1, at Centre Hall, at 10 a. m. ; at Spring Mills at 7 p. m. ; at Georges Valley at 2 p. m.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Every day last week brought at least one thunder shower.

The Centre and Clinton joint pic-nic will be held at Hecla Park, Sept. 11.

Wes Henney has made an improvement by the erection of a new stable on his lot.

Awful : A Kansas editor is said to have gotten hay fever by kissing a grass widow.

Weeds are growing abundantly ; the crop flourishes under all conditions of the weather.

Alas! If nobody around here will take the Alas-ka fever, where will we get our millionaires?

On last Friday evening the eastern section of Brush valley had one of the heaviest rains known there.

On Friday evening last Davy Meyer celebrated his 54th birthday by a supper to a few friends.

Huckleberries are reported plenty in most of the mountain districts and blackberries are not scarce.

The potato crop in Centre county will not be a plentiful one and we hear similar reports from other parts of the state.

The Haag hotel is undergoing improvements and landlord Keller will make his guests feel still more tohome.

Millheim is to have a cider mill, one having been purchased by Ad. Harter. It will supply a convenience for the farmers of that vicinity.

Our townsman, George Flory, up the road, took quite ill last Friday night. George is always missed when not able to be about.

Mrs. Maggie R. Winters, of near Rebersburg, died suddenly on evening of 11, aged 25 years. She was a daughter of Willis Weber, of Rebersburg.

Mrs. George Flory, from the upper end of town, favored the Reporter office with a handsome bouquet of flowers of her own raising. Thanks.

W. H. Bartholomew was compelled to shoot a valuable horse last week on his farm across the valley. The animal was kicked by another, breaking its hind leg.

The humane agent at Altoona has arrested Mrs. Jennie Bell for compelling her 8-year-old son to drink a bowl of broth made by boiling a mouse. We don't have a mother as mean as that in Centre county.

The Installation of Rev. W. M. Rearick, as pastor of the White Deer Lutheran charge, took place last Sabbath. Rev. Dr. Dimm, of Selinsgrove, and Rev. J. M. Rearick, of this place, a brother of the installed, conducted the services.

DR. SWALLOW STILL AFTER 'EM.

Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow has accepted the challenge of Gov. Hastings, issued a short time ago, in which he called on any one having knowlege of irregularities in the bill for fitting up Grace church for the use of the late legislature to furnish him the information within ten days, and he would "smite it like every other steal" if any one could "show a single dishonest dollar in it."

Thereupon Dr. Swallow sent a letter to the governor of which the following is a copy :

Harrisburg, July 23, 1897.

Governor D. H. Hastings,

My Dear Sir : On the 20th of July you gave objectors to Grace church expense steal ten days in which to present their objections.

We expect to perform the unpleasant task you invite by the middle of next week. Yours Res'y,

S. C. Swallow.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.

2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.

3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.

4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.

5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.

6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.

7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

8. Because it produces no bad results.

9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.

10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c. sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE NEWS.

The Dwight and Barnett Paper Company, dealers in printing and wrapping paper, of Chicago, assigned. The assets are placed at $40,000 and liabilities at $50,000. Foreclosure on a judgment note was the immediate cause of the assignment.

The rush of St. Louis brewers to buy beer stamps before the new Tariff bill goes into effect has exhausted the supply, and the authorities have ordered an additional $600,000 worth from Washington. A similar amount was on hand when the run began early in the week. Of this amount $161,000 worth was taken by one of the firm of brewers, who have applied for more.

President James P. Edoff, of the California Liquor Dealers' Protective Association, has gone east to confer with the officials of the Santa Fe Railway, and an effort is to be made to have set aside the rule forbidding employes to enter saloons either while on or off duty.

A boat was found on the beach at Cape Porpoise, Me., bottom up, and it is thought that two boys who started out in it were drowned. The boys were George Ellis, 15 years old, and Chester Armstrong, aged 18, both belonging in Somerville, Mass.

Rene Doumic, the literary critic of the Revue des Deux Mondes, has been engaged by the Cercle Francais de l'Universite Harvard, a literary and dramatic society of the undergraduates, to give a course of lectures on French literature, under its direction, before Harvard University, during the coming academic year.

Louis Brandt, a Memphis man, who went to New Orleans for treatment at the Touri Infirmary, some time ago, shot himself twice, with suicidal intent, in that institution and will probably die.

Mrs. W. J. Cocke, wife of Ex-Mayor Cocke of Asheville, N. C., committed suicide at her home. She was Miss Minnie Lyne, of Cynthiana, Ky., and was married to Mr. Cocke less than a year ago.

The executive committee in charge of the celebration to be given at Fremont, O., September 2, when President McKinley will visit the city, have issued invitations to William Jennings Bryan, Ex-President Grover Cleveland, Horace Chapman, the Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio, to be guests of the city the same day and to take part in the exercises.

A meeting was held Sunday evening in B'nai B'rith Building, San Francisco, in behalf of the Jewish colonists. The assemblage had to be adjourned abruptly in order to avoid a collision between two factions, the one favoring the colonization and the other denouncing it as a scheme.

General Hubbard, of New York, is the most prominently mentioned man as the probable successor to Colonel Crocker as first vice-president of the Southern Pacific Railway Company.

The United States House of Representatives held a day and night session Monday and adopted the conference report on the tariff bill by a vote of 189 to 115.

Wady Watkins, aged twelve years, was accidentally shot and killed in York county Va., while returning with a companion from a hunting trip.

President Ratchford, of the Miners' Union, has issued a statement, in which he says that 150,000 miners are now out, and 20,000 more are expected to strike this week. He claims that the organized trades were never in closer touch in a movement than they are in this strike.

Wm. A. Bellwood, of Philadelphia, dealer in curios and antiques, was arrested in New York, charged with swindling Marcus & Co., jewelers, of that city, out of jewelry valued at $25,000.

Mrs. Annie Brown, of Chicago, lost her two little boys on a steamboat between Milwaukee and Chicago, and suspects that a woman kidnapped them.

The board of managers of the Baptist Young People's Union, in session at Chattanooga, selected Buffalo, N. Y., for next year's meeting-place.

Anxiety is felt in shipping circles at Newport News and Norfolk for the safety of a number of schooners and barges from New England ports.

Ellen Peck, the notorious confidence woman, is wanted by the New York police on the charge of swindling parties out of $15,000.

Thousands of freight cars are being sidetracked in Kansas and neighboring states, to carry the great wheat crop.

Dr. Robert Hubbard, aged seventy-one years, died at his home, at Bridgeport, Conn., from the effects of a fall.

Mrs. Horace Noble was killed by lightning in the parlor of her home, near Er Pa.

Four women and three men were killed by an explosion in the loading department of the armory of the Winchester Repeating Arms Company, at New Haven, Ct. A number of others were badly injured.

The miners at the Allison mine, in Pittsburg, are ready to go to work, but are afraid of the invading strikers. The sheriff of the county has sworn in additional deputies.

The National Executive Committee of the Gold Democrats held a meeting in New York, and decided to make a hard fight in Ohio, Kentucky and Iowa.

Thomas E. Watson, in his paper, demands the resignation of Senator Marion Butler as national chairman of the People's party.

General D. W. Caldwell, president of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway, died at his home in Cleveland.

V. T. Trevan, an alleged counterfeiter, was arrested in Chicago by a United States Secret Service detective.

The pine shippers of Virginia have organized, with a view of securing better prices for their product.

LYNCHED BY A MOB.

Brinkley, It Is Supposed, Was Hanged Because of His Character.

The body of Ephraim Brinkley, who lives several miles from Madisonville, in Kentucky, was found dangling from a limb near his home. He had been lynched by a mob of about 40 men, who suspected that Brinkley killed Thomas Croulias, a well-to-do resident of the neighborhood, several weeks ago.

No evidence could be found to connect him with the crime, but it is supposed that because of his general bad character, and to prevent murders in the future, Brinkley was lynched.

DEATH FROM THUNDER.

After a Terrific Peal a Mont Clair Man Falls Lifeless.

During the recent storm E. K. Post, a New York business man, whose home was at Montclair, N. J., died suddenly of heart disease, due, it is believed, to shock caused by a heavy clap of thunder during the storm.

Mr. Post who was well advanced in years, was standing in his front yard when the crash came. He hurried into the house and died almost instantly. He was not struck by lightning, but the fright occasioned by the loud clap caused his heart to give away.

MAD RUSH FOR GOLD.

Thousands Willing to Run the Risk of Starvation.

SYNDICATES AT WORK.

Steamers are Crowded With Men and Some Women Bound for the Klondike—The Owner of Dawson City, Says that the People There Now Can Hardly be Supported This Winter—Tales of Great Earnings.

A despatch from San Francisco, Cal., says: The entire Pacific Coast has gone gold mad since the discoveries of the yellow metal in the Klondike region, in Alaska. The Alaska Commercial Company's steamers will not be able to carry a tenth of the hordes now preparing to start for the frozen gold fields.

Great processions of men, and some women, have been filing in and out of the steamship offices, asking particulars about transportation and routes. It is estimated that 5000 people will start from San Francisco towards Alaska before August. From the ports of Puget Sound as many more will embark. Tacoma reports that men of wealth in that city are forming syndicates and advancing grubstakes, with the understanding that the men who do the work are to receive half of the gold they secure. These syndicates are made up of from ten to twenty men, and each one signs a contract to receive his share of the proceeds. Each party will scatter on reaching the placers, and it is estimated that at least two out of each party of ten will strike it rich and bring the average of all up to not less than $10,000.

To Charter a Steamer.

The biggest scheme of all is to chartar the Northern Pacific steamer City of Seattle, provision her and load her down with all sorts of goods suitable for use in the Far North. It is proposed to send the vessel up the Yukon River as far as possible and to utilize her during the Winter as headquarters for the Tacoma colony. All the experienced Yukon miners insist that those who venture into the Klondike country must have at least one year's supply of provisions, but such warnings are not heeded by many who are only anxious to get into the gold fields, and then trust to luck to make a living. All classes of people are joining the gold hunters, but street car employees and policemen take the lead in point of numbers. One capitalist who proposed paying men $5 a day and meet all their necessary expenses, besides dividing earnings with them, was overwhelmed with applicants and had to withdraw his offer.

It is leaking out that many who returned last Spring from Klondike were careful not to give a true version of the wealth of the country. Maps of Alaska are in demand. The center of the new gold region is not within Alaskan territory, but forty miles are not much on a map, and thousands of prospective adventurers on the Pacific Coast are studying the somewhat uncertain lines and charts that will serve to guide fortune-hunters into the far Northwest.

The advent of the Excelsior, with its load of gold dust, has dispelled some of the hazy notions of this distant Yukon region, which generally has been regarded as a dreary succession of impassable snow, mountains and illimitable ice prairies. The gold hunters who returned with fortunes tell of a country rich not alone in minerals, but in variety of climate and resources. It is not an endless ice carnival up there. There are two months of sunshine and Summer. There are trees and berries and flowers, and where cultivation of the soil has been attempted, according to the requirements of that latitude, it has been successful. Nevertheless, the dangers from cold and famine are great, and the menace of snow, ice and the relentless Winters will have a restraining influence on the exodus.

Reports of Rapid Wealth.

The arrival of the steamer Portland, with $700,000 in gold, and a second party of the miners, is taken as full confirmation of the stories of the richness of the mines. On the other hand, it accentuates the question many will ask before deciding to invest $500 to $1000 in the dangerous northern trip. The question is, "Why are so many of the miners returning with fortunes as small as $10,000 or $25,000 if there is such a wealth of gold that anybody may obtain? These miners might have all stayed and became millionaires, judging by their own descriptions, before the people in this part of the continent had a chance to get there. Of course, some have given good reasons for coming away so early; some are going back and all have brought gold enough to force the sceptics into admission that the discovery on the Klondike must have been a rich one.

TWO BOYS' THROATS CUT.

One Dead and the Other Dying—Attacked by an Unknown Man.

Near Moundsville, eleven miles south of Wheeling, a most fiendish assault was made upon two children, one of whom is dead and the other dying. Both their throats were cut, evidently with a briar hoe. The victims, the children of Martha Edwards, are Stanley, aged ten, and Willie, aged four.

The father left the family some time ago and the mother has been supporting her children by washing. Tuesday morning she went to the home of J. M. Roberts, leaving her children at home, with instructions to look after the chickens. When she returned she found the house locked. She called for the children and heard Willie faintly answering her.

About thirty feet in the rear of the house Willie was found, with a horrible wound in his throat and apparently in a dying condition. The mother gave the alarm, and Stanley was found dead a short distance away and beside him a bloody grub hoe. When Willie was partially revived he said he and his brother were playing, when a tall man, with light clothes, attacked them with the hoe. He knew nothing else.

George Edwards, a neighbor, who was the first to respond to the call of the mother for help, was attacked by a tall man, with light clothes, and knocked senseless. The whole community is out, but so far there is no clue.

TRAIN ENDS FOUR LIVES.

Three Sleeping Boys and a Colored Tramp Killed.

A freight train in the International & Great Northern yards in Austin, Tex., ran over four white boys who were sleeping on the tracks, killing John Bridges, 15 years; Charles Sweeney, 13, and L. Montgomery, 13 years old. Henry Estis, 16 years, was terribly hurt.

As the train left the yards an hour later a colored man named Cox tried to grab a brake bar to steal a ride, but fell and was mangled into pulp.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

The entire family of Robert McCullough, east of Sharon, were poisoned by inhaling insect powder which was thrown into a room to kill flies.

Mrs. McCullough is in a dangerous condition, while three other members are seriously ill.

A party of fishermen at Muncy Dam discovered a large can floating in the river. Upon opening it they found inside the dead body of an infant. Indications are that the babe was alive when placed in the can. The Coroner is making an investigation.

Edward Trainor of Franklin, a visitor to the Second Brigade Camp, at Conneaut Lake, was stricken with paralysis on the parade grounds, and died shortly after in the Tenth Regiment Hospital. He is said to be an attorney.

Miss Jenkins, a 20-year-old colored girl, of the South Side, Oil City, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The street car and electric light service was interrupted.

Harry Gates, who conducts the Logan Valley Dairy, Tyrone, in trying to turn his horse on Jefferson Avenue toppled his wagon over. He tried to jump, but the wagon caught his right leg, resulting in a complete fracture of the bone below the knee. Mr. Gates' 4-year-old son, who was in the wagon, was not hurt.

Superintendent P. F. Brennan reports that about 600 aliens are employed in the seven mines of the Reading Coal & Iron Company in the Shamokin district. A big majority of these aliens are of the Slavonic races, but the new alien labor law is showing that quite a number of English, Welsh and Irish workmen have failed to take out their naturalization papers.

Three boys were seriously injured and five others slightly injured as the result of a youthful prank at Lansford. The boys placed a repairsmen's truck on the tracks of the Electric Railway at that place to ride down the steep grade to Coal Dale. They lost control of the truck and it jumped the track.

Miss Lizzie Brown, of Hazleton, claims to have been cured by faith of rheumatism, with which she was afflicted for some years. She tried all known means of getting healed and finally submitted to the faith cure, which, she says, has been successful.

The Rev. Mr. Austin, one of the Christian Holiness camp-meeting ministers, is the divine healer. Miss Brown, who before was unable to walk, exhibited herself at the meeting held a few miles from Hazleton. Now others who have been afflicted have applied for the faith cure.

Mrs. Ida Simmerman, wife of Charles Simmerman, a printer, of Easton, committed suicide by drowning herself in a bath tub at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Mary Keen, No. 134 South Sixth Street.

She sent her mother away from the house to buy a few notions. Her daughter, Viola, aged 11, she locked out of the room. The latter heard her mother moaning, and becoming frightened, summoned William McIntire, a neighbor.

McIntire got a ladder and entered the bathroom window. The woman lay in the bath tub dead. She had been in the Norristown Insane Asylum, but was brought home by her husband about four weeks ago.

He is said to have deserted her, and she became deranged again. Mrs. Simmerman was about 32 years of age.

The State Fish Commission met with Governor Hastings and had a talk with him on the question of the lost appropriation. It was agreed that they should raise $25,000 by asking fifty persons to subscribe to a fund, trusting to the State to reimburse them. Governor Hastings and Attorney General McCormick at once subscribed $500 each.

The Pennsylvania Fisheries Association will meet in Philadelphia and consider the matter, and a convention of the Fish Protection Association will be called to help things along, so that it is believed the fish hatcheries will not have to be closed.

The Fish Commission advised the Governor to veto the Baldwin game and fish warden bill and the new fish bill.

A peculiar case is now receiving treatment at the Lancaster hospital, that of Joseph Bates, a deaf and dumb man, who was found in his room at the Blobe Hotel, nearly dead from the gas that filled his room. The man left a note stating that he had relatives in Chicago, and that was the last communication he could make, for though he is now conscious, the hand he had used in writing became paralyzed after he wrote his last message.

While playing cards, John Patrolsky and George Grabilsky, of Shenandoah, quarreled. Patrolsky was stabbed in the left breast and left arm. His wounds are thought to be fatal.

Grabilsky was arrested and placed under $500 bail to await results.

On returning from a moonlight excursion down the river, Rev. Adolas Allen, co-pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Reading, and his wife, had a narrow escape from drowning. They alighted from the boat at the Sixth Street wharf, and in the darkness walked into the canal at Jackson's lock, where the water is fifteen feet deep. Charles Bowman plunged in and rescued them after they had twice sank.

Miss Katherine Mills and her aunt, Miss Mills, of Williamsport, were driving in a dogcart when the horse ran off, throwing the occupants out and smashing the vehicle to splinters. Miss Katherine Mills was fatally injured. Her aunt escaped with a broken leg and some bruises.

Mrs. Horace Noble, a prominent lady of Erie, was instantly killed at Giles Park by a flash of lightning. She was sitting in the parlor with some companions when the house was struck, but was the only victim.

Brakeman Charles E. Gulle, of Corning, N. Y., was killed by a locomotive in the Erie Railroad yard at Susquehanna. He leaves a wife and child.

While attempting to jump on a Reading freight train, near Shamokin, William Wagner, aged 29 years, fell beneath the cars and had one leg so badly crushed that amputation was necessary.

DESERTED WIFE KILLED.

She Thought Her Husband Dead and Remarried—The Truant Returns.

Melissa, wife of Fred Darrow, of Stanhope, Webster County, Ky., was shot dead while sitting on the front porch of her house, and Joel Warner, a former husband, who suddenly left her five years ago, is in jail.

After three years' absence the deserted wife considered him dead and married Fred Darrow, a farmer.

Warner appeared and demanded that she give up Darrow and go with him. She refused and ordered him to leave the place, when, it is said, he shot her. He then shot himself. He was seized, disarmed and placed in confinement. He will recover.

Ex-President Harrison has been invited to attend the centennial celebration of Franklinton, O., a town his grandfather often made his headquarters during the War of 1812.

CLOUDBURST IN OHIO.

Many Persons Are Supposed to Have Been Drowned.

DISTRICT IN DARKNESS.

Agonizing Cries Heard From Those Imprisoned in Their Homes—The Waters Reach the Second Stories of Dwellings—Policemen and Firemen Use Boats in Their Work of Rescue.

A despatch from Youngstown, O., says: A terrific cloudburst struck this town, flooding the entire valley and causing great damage to property, both in the city and along the railroad lines.

Many persons are supposed to have been drowned. The entire country east and west for twenty miles was flooded and the damage will be enormous, the railroads being the heaviest losers. The Erie Railroad west of Warren, fourteen miles, and north of Sharon for the same distance, was entirely flooded out, and orders were issued to discontinue all trains.

Many residences here were flooded, and the occupants were taken away by the police and fire departments. The Mahoning Valley electric lines were flooded out and all the bridges washed away.

The Catholic Church in Niles was struck by lightning at the same hour and nearly destroyed by fire, while business houses and manufacturing concerns were flooded.

Henry Myers, a tailor, while standing at his residence on Mill street, was struck by lightning and killed instantly. He leaves a family.

On every railroad leading into the city comes reports of extensive washouts and bridges swept away, and railroad officials say the loss will be the heaviest they have ever known.

Water Up to the Second Story.

Along Crab Creek, running into the city in the southeast along the Erie and Lake Shore Railroads, and emptying into the Mahoning River near the Lake Shore Depot, a cloudburst occurred about ten miles out.

At about 10 o'clock the water swept down the valley and into the city, carrying everything that was not fastened down before it. The bed of the creek was not more than twenty feet wide, but the flood spread out to a width of about 2,000 feet. It rose quickly and in less than thirty minutes the water was up to the second stories of the dwelling houses in the flooded districts.

Cries of the Drowning.

The whole district was in darkness except one small place, where a lone electric light shone. Firemen, police and others were on hand quickly, but were powerless to effect rescues, as not a boat of any kind was to be had. The cries of the people in the houses were heartrending to those who stood at the water's edge and who were forced to retreat on account of the rising water. It is almost a certainty that many lives were lost in this manner.

One whole family was heard crying for help from upper windows, when suddenly there was a grinding noise, as if the house was being moved from its foundation, and soon the cries from that place ceased.

The intense darkness made it impossible to see what was going on, but it is supposed that the house and its occupants went down in the flood.

People at the water's edge heard a man crying for help who was apparently being carried down the flood. The voice grew fainter, and it is supposed the unfortunate man perished.

The Work of Rescue.

Pitiful cries for help were heard continually, but the crowd on the shore could do nothing in the way of giving aid. Police and firemen went at once to another part of the city after boats.

Nine families were taken out of second story windows within half an hour, and many persons were picked up clinging to debris.

CASHIER TURNED THE TABLES.

Chased the Robbers Out of Town on a Bicycle and Then Captured Them.

William Van Buskirk, cashier of the McWilliams Bank, Odell, Ill., saved the bank's cash from a pair of hold-ups, and, after chasing the two crooks out of town on a bicycle, captured them by the aid of some energetic citizens and locked them up. The would-be robbers, who afterwards gave their name as Frank W. Jackson and Harry Howard, of New York, came into the bank about noon, when there was no one about but the cashier. Dropping a pair of guns on him, they gruffly ordered him to hold up his hands. But, instead of obeying, the adroit cashier disappeared behind the counter like a jack in the box. The first intimation the robbers had of his exact location was when, six seconds later, a lusty brace of six shooters appeared over the bulwark of mahogany, and the cashier opened fire in a general direction, advising his visitors at the same time to "chase themselves."

They accepted the invitation with alacrity, but they had no sooner cleared the building than Van Buskirk was after them, shaking the loads out of his six shooters like balls out of a roman candle. The population of Odell unanimously appeared on the street, and, headed by the bank cashier on a bicycle, scorched down the main street after the fleeing robbers. The latter had a buggy in charge of a small boy waiting on the edge of town, and made a swift get-away down the road as the pursuing crowd of cyclists and riders hove in sight around the corner. One robber stood up in the buggy and pumped lead at the posse, while the other encouraged the horse. But the wheelmen were too swift for the stable hack, and the robbers were soon forced to abandon their rig and take refuge in a corn field. Here they were surrounded and captured after a short, sharp fight, in which several shots were exchanged, but no casualties suffered beyond one bicycle tire being punctured by a bullet. It is supposed the robbers are the same who made two attempts to wreck the Wabash pay car between Fairbury and Forest last week.

NO REPLY FROM M'KINLEY

President Not Likely to Take Action in the Absence of a Definite Plan.

The President has received the resolution adopted by the Pittsburg Council asking him to use his good offices in the settlement of the coal strike, but has not yet sent a reply. He has also received many communications and suggestions on the subject, but it is improbable that he will take any action in the matter in the absence of some definite plan for the settlement of the strike.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Professor Clement L. Smith, of Harvard, is to be the next director of the American School of Classical Studies at Rome.

Governor Atkinson, of West Virginia, is very domestic in his taste, and when through with the cares of office amuses himself playing the violin.

A Madras dentist has, it is announced, received a sum of £700 for supplying His Highness the Fizam of Hyderabad with a row of false teeth.

Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, who has been on a visit to Colorado, astonished his friends by coming back home minus his heavy black beard.

Gen. Robert Macleod Fraser, of the British Army, retired, 82 years of age, was recently knocked down and killed by an omnibus on the Edgeware road.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes has bought Sauerdale, near Buluwayo, South Africa. It consists of 10 farms, which he intends to cultivate. He will build the largest dam in South Africa.

Theodoric Richard Bland, son of the famous Congressman of that name, has just graduated with high honors and several prizes from the College of the Christian Brothers, in St. Louis.

Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, spent no money for securing his nomination at the recent Republican State Convention, but paid $30 for hotel bills, $5 for decorating room, $3 for cigars and $1.50 for carriage hire.

A publisher offered Sir Richard Burton $2,500 for his "Arabian Nights." His wife thought the book worth more and undertook to publish it herself. It took an immense amount of work, but in the end it yielded over $80,000, of which more than $50,000 was clear profit.

Assistant Secretary of the State Day is a baseball crank. When Judge Day was a student at the University he played on the 'varsity nine, and he has never lost interest in the sport. He seldom misses a game in Washington, and is usually accompanied by one or more of his four sons.

Ex-Secretary J. Sterling Morton has bought one of the famous old overland stages that began to run West from Kearney, Neb., in 1862, and will keep it at his country home, near Nebraska City, for the transportation of his visitors. It is what was known as Concord ten-passenger coach, and has an interesting history.

TWO CHILDREN KIDNAPPED.

Brown Boys Disappeared From a Lake Steamer.

De Witt T. Brown and John Brown, the young sons of Mrs. Annie Brown, of Chicago, were kidnapped Friday morning and have disappeared as if they had dropped overboard from the steamer on which their mother last saw them.

The mother left Milwaukee Thursday night with her boys. A woman who had become slightly acquainted with Mrs. Brown in Milwaukee came down with them on the boat. On Friday morning after the boat had tied in its dock Mrs. Brown went to call her sons, but their stateroom was empty.

The woman was gone and Mrs. Brown came to the conclusion that the stranger had stolen the children and had slipped ashore in the darkness when the boat first touched its dock.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	4 75
High Grade Extra			4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72¾		73¾
CORN—No. 2 White	33		34
Oats—Southern & Penn	23		23½
RYE—No. 2	40		40½
HAY—Choice Timothy	13 50		14 00
Good to Prime	12 00		13 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	10 00		13 00
Wheat Blocks	7 00		7 50
Oat Blocks	7 00		8 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	65
No. 2			57½
PEAS—Standards	85		1 25
Seconds			70
CORN—Dry Pack			65
Moist			55
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	9	@	9½
City Cows	7		7½
Southern No. 2	6		7
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	35	@	38
ONIONS	30		35
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls.	7	@	7¼
Clear ribsides	5¾		6
Hams	10½		11
Mess Pork, per bar			9 75
LARD—Crude			3
Best refined			5
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	16½	@	17
Under Fine	16		16½
Creamery Rolls	16		17
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	8¾	@	9
N. Y. Flats	8½		9¼
Skim Cheese	3½		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	10	@	10½
North Carolina	8½		9
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	15	@	16
Ducks, per lb	10		12
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 20	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 50		3 00
Hogs	3 50		3 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		1 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	81⅝		82¼
RYE—Western	40		41
CORN—No. 2	30		31
OATS—No. 3	21		21½
BUTTER—State	10		14
EGGS—State	12½		13
CHEESE—State	7⅝		7⅝

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	74		74¼
CORN—No. 3	30		30¼
OATS—No. 2	24½		25
BUTTER—State	15½		16
EGGS—Penna.	10½		11

BLOWN UP BY POWDER.

Seven Lives Lost in a Gun Factory.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Women and Men Torn to Pieces by the Mighty Force—One Wife is Slain, While Her Husband Escapes—Efforts to Explain the Cause—There Must Have Been Carelessness Somewhere.

A despatch from New Haven, Conn., says: In an explosion in the loading room of the factory of the Winchester Repeating Arms Company four women and three men were killed.

Two other men were injured fatally, and at least twelve others injured seriously.

In the Loading Room.

Employed in the loading room were 150 hands, two-thirds of them girls or women. Nearly all of the females are employed on loading machines, each of which required three operators. The full complement were at work when the explosion took place. Forty feet of the side of the building was blown out and hurled in pieces many feet. Fragments of human bodies were scattered in a sickening manner.

A call was sent for all available physicians. The fire department, the police, the ambulance and hospital corps were speedily summoned and the work of caring for the dead and injured was begun. Harrowing scenes were enacted as the vast throng congregated about the place. As rapidly as possible the injured were cared for. In two instances the suffering of the wounded was frightful. One was partially disemboweled.

As rapidly as a victim was seen to be alive he was tenderly cared for, made as comfortable as possible and conveyed with all possible speed to his home.

A Girl Wife Crushed Out of Shape.

Perhaps the saddest scene was enacted when John Baumeister learned that his wife was among the dead. He lived in Hampden and had been but recently married. At the time of the explosion he was at work but a few feet distant from his wife.

Mrs. Baumeister was but sixteen years old and had been in the factory but three weeks. She was married a little over a month ago, and she and her husband used adjoining machines. The girl was blown fully fifty feet and so crushed out of shape that it was almost impossible to identify her. The husband, curiously enough, was apparently blown with the same force and by the same blast, and yet he is one of the least seriously injured. He struck the ground but a few feet short of his wife, and staggered to his feet and fell across the mass of mangled flesh that had been his wife.

Cause of the Explosion Unknown.

The explosion did not cause a fire, and the fire department confined its efforts to aiding in the work of relief.

The cause of the explosion has not been determined, and perhaps its cause may never be known. Some of those at work in the room at the time say it was due to the fact that a cartridge in process of loading had been improperly placed in the machine.

Of the injured, those who are able to talk remember nothing except a blinding flash. Some did not even hear the explosion.

The two Bardorf boys, working side by side, were thrown at a tangent out one side of the building. They struck the ground thirty feet away.

Edward Bardorf died after being taken to the hospital.

Edward Blair, working ten feet away at his machine, was sent upward through the roof. He fell on an ash heap, with broken bones and a fractured skull and his legs twisted out of shape. The doctors say he, too, will die.

President Bennett's Statement.

T. C. Bennett, president of the company, said:

"We have been running automatic loading machines for something more than twenty years, and this is the first time that any one has been injured in their use. Since the adoption of these machines we have had no accidents in the use of black gunpowder."

Mr. Bennett expressed the belief that through the carelessness of the operator or the powder boy the machine that exploded had been overcharged.

ESCAPED FROM ARMENIA.

Carpar Margarian Reaches New York and Tells of the Outrages.

Carpar Margarian, an aged Armenian, was the leader of a band of twenty-five refugees who just arrived in New York in the steerage of the Dutch steamship Spaardam from Rotterdam. The party came from Harpoot, in Asia Minor, the scene of a bloody massacre by the Kurds.

"We left our homes and the most of our property," said old Carper. "Just before we left a priest, named Dar Sorkes, who refused to give information to the Kurds, had his head cleft in twain by one blow of the sword."

"Hagot Kazigian, the rich farmer near Harpoot, was brutally murdered by nineteen Kurds, who descended on his house and demanded some money. They promised to leave if he gave up his wealth, but on receiving it they bound him to a chair and hacked off his arms and legs. His only daughter, a girl of twenty, was taken captive.

"From Harpoot our party proceeded on horseback to Samson, on the Black sea, where we finally secured passage in a free steamer for Marseilles. We then journeyed to Rotterdam, where we secured passage on the Spaardam."

PREPARED FOR THE RUSH.

Millions of Bushels of Grain Ready for Deportation Out West.

Long trains of empty freight cars have rolled out of Kansas City for two weeks and dropped off in twos, threes and fives on side tracks along the lines of the railroads in Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma. These empty freight cars, of which there are thousands, will be filled with new '97 wheat inside of four or five weeks.

A tremendous grain rush is expected, and the best of management by railroad officials will be needed to prevent a huge grain blockade, or a grain car famine. Conservative estimates of crop statisticians place the yield of wheat for this year in Kansas at 60,000,000 bushels.

The President of the French Republic has been compelled to omit this year the customary audience and invitation to luncheon to the owner of the horse winning the Grand Steeplechase at Auteuil, for the owner is Mlle. Marsy, the actress.

"IF."

If trouble were a feather
A breath might blow away,
And only sunny weather
Came to us, day by day,
We'd laugh away the wrinkles
That tell of life's decay,
If trouble were a feather
A breath might blow away.

If maids would set the fashion
Never to answer "nay,"
When love, the tender passion,
Spoke in its pleading way;
Then through life's leafy byways
In lovers' mood we'd stray,
If maids would set the fashion
Never to answer "nay."

If fame were worth the striving
And all were in the race,
And each of us were driving
A horse well backed for place;
Then round life's race course speeding
We'd set a merry pace,
If fame were worth the striving,
And all were in the race.
—James King Duffy, in The Puritan.

THE TWO LOVERS.

"You have no right to talk to me like that," said Mabel Courthope, indignantly. "Just because we have known each other so long is not the least reason in the world why you should presume to dictate to me as to my friendship. It's mean of you."

"I'm sorry, Mabel," replied Jim Todd, humbly, "but I was only thinking of you, and I don't like Reginald Bulwer, and——"

She cut him short with a scornful little laugh.

"I am sorry I cannot be guided by your likes and your dislikes, but if papa does not object to my knowing Mr. Bulwer, I don't see why you should take me to task."

"No," replied Jim wearily, "I don't know why I should; only not so very long ago you never used to snub me when I ventured an opinion upon any subject, even upon your acquaintances. It seems things have altered."

Mabel Courthope made no reply to the remark, and after glancing once into her face, Jim bade her good night, and refusing the half-hearted invitation to him to "come in for half an hour, as papa would be so glad to see you," made his way to his solitary lodging.

Things had changed considerably, he reflected, in the past six months—how much he had scarcely realized until this very evening. And it was all owing to an individual of whose existence he had been entirely unaware until some time after Christmas.

He had been happy in the love that had grown up within him from the day when he had first met Mabel Courthope. He could have sworn that it had been reciprocated until Reginald Bulwer appeared on the scene. Then things changed. Unfortunately, he admitted there was only too much reason for the change. Bulwer was everything he was not. Bulwer was rich, handsome and an aristocrat. Jim was poor, plain and a plebeian, and when he reckoned up the advantages which lay in his rival, Jim Todd groaned in spirit, but it was not until the week before Henley that they were finally shattered.

He had called in the hope of persuading Mabel to go with him to Henley on the final day of the regatta, and had been met with the information that she had already accepted an invitation to spend a week there with a party of Bulwer's friends on a house boat. It was the bitterness of the disappointed hope which made him voice the dislike which he felt instinctively for Bulwer, and led to the quarrel—the first quarrel he had ever allowed himself to be drawn into with Mabel Courthope. It only added to his dejection to perceive in the last backward glance he cast toward the girl that she already seemed to have forgotten him. Another had occupied the post he had vacated; and Mabel, as she leaned over the fence, was too intent to give him another look.

Yet Mabel Courthope was not altogether at ease with herself. She liked Jim immensely, and, until the advent of Reginald Bulwer, had fancied herself in love with him. But when Bulwer appeared, Jim was eclipsed completely. It flattered the girl's vanity to receive the attentions of the dark, handsome man. None of her girl friends could boast such a suitor, and half the pleasure she found in his society was due to the envious glances of her feminine acquaintances. Besides, at the most, Jim would be able to offer her a suburban home, while Reginald's life would have undreamed-of possibilities. She was so sick of the suburbs, she told herself, and the bolder, freer life of Mayfair seemed to be opening its doors to her. She accepted implicitly all Bulwer had told her of the society which seemed so far away from Brixton, and his position in the land of promise. She wondered and became tremulous with delight at his flatteries, when he told her that among its queens there was none to compare with her when he hinted at his hope that he soon might venture to ask her to accept her right position among them. Yet when she turned her thoughts for a while from the dazzling future of her dream something very like regret was apt to crop up in her mind. Jim was not brilliant, but he was very tender. He had no great circle of aristocratic friends, but he had rather die than give her a moment's pain. Like most girls of 20 with a pair of lovers, she was a veritable bundle of indecision. She had no sooner accepted an invitation to spend the week at Henley under the chaperonage of a lady friend of Bulwer's than she began to regret that jolly day which she knew she would have had in Jim's company. However, she had decided, and when she set out for Henley, on a cloudless July morning, her regrets were not sufficient to pucker her fair brow in the very slightest degree.

There was no doubt but she made a very attractive picture, and Reginald Bulwer could not help being proud of his companion. Many a keen inspection was made of the pair, and more than once an audible comment reached the girl's ears.

"Bulwer again. I wonder who that little girl is?" she distinctly heard one man say, as they embarked at the landing stage. But the remark conveyed nothing to her mind, for she was far too busily engaged in noting the life and bustle around her to spare a thought for anything else.

Mabel had been on the river often enough, but Henley was new to her, and when the full brilliance of the scene became clear to her dazzled eyes she could only gasp out her pleasure.

"Oh, it is lovely! I did not think anything could be so bright in this gray England of ours," she exclaimed.

"All England is not Brixton," exclaimed Bulwer, lightly. "I hope that we shall see many scenes as bright as this together," and as he spoke a light flashed into his eyes as he bent them upon her, and Mabel's heart trembled with pleasure. She thought that at last he was going to ask her to share his lot in future, and remained discreetly silent. But Bulwer made no further remark, and, settling to work with the sculls, paddled the boat down the stream.

Presently he broke the silence again. "You will find the people we are staying with very different from the Brixtonians, Mabel," he said. "It will be quite a new experience of life for you." He seemed somewhat at a loss to explain his meaning in reply to the girl's question as to where the difference lay.

"Is Mrs. Walls a very clever woman?" asked Mabel, referring to the hostess she was about to meet.

"No; oh, no." replied Bulwer. "Clever, of course, but nothing exceptional, you know. She is just like the rest of them, and you must prepare to be shocked a little. You see, in Brixton people take such narrow views of life. Men and women of the world are accustomed to take a much broader outlook upon things."

"What things?" demanded the girl.

"Things generally, you know," replied Bulwer, vaguely.

Mabel began to wonder a little. She wondered still more during the next two or three days she spent on board the houseboat Irene, and something very much like distrust began to take possession of her. In two days her experience of the manners and customs of the society to which Bulwer had introduced her led her to some very curious conclusions. She decided that the ladies consumed more champagne than was good for their health, and she found that a brandy and soda was invariably considered the thing to drink in the early morning. She learned that it was correct to address the most casual male acquaintance as "dear boy" and to refer to a lord otherwise than by his Christian name was to confess oneself outside the pale of civilization. She learned, too, that the only subjects upon which a society lady could converse with any degree of fluency was upon matters theatrical or sporting, and when deeply interested in either of these questions her language had an adjectival facility which was somewhat alarming to a mere Brixtonian.

Still Reginald was very attentive, and laughed away Mabel's scruples. She had very little time to think, either. Each day was full of incident, and in one continual whirl of light and life, seemed to end before it had well begun. Before breakfast was finished it was time to take the punt and make their way to a point of vantage on the course. Scarcely an hour seemed to pass and it was time to return to lunch. Then the punt again, tea at another houseboat, and finally a drift down the river and a reposeful half-hour in the backwater before Hambledon Lock before dinner. After dinner, gossip and music, without and within, filled the evening, until eyes refused to remain open longer. That was the order of things until the last day of the regatta.

Meanwhile Jim Todd had been going disconsolately about his business in town. At first he had determined to remain away from Henley altogether; but, as each day passed, he repented of his intention, and at last, on the morning of the last day, he donned his flannels and followed the rest of the pleasure-seekers. At least he would be able to get a glimpse of the girl who had thrown him over. He did not bear her any ill-will; there was not a particle of malice in the whole of his body. If she seemed unhappy, well, he would bear it as best he might, and take up loyally the position of friend, if he were allowed to do so. In spite, however, of the fine day and the life and movement Jim Todd felt the reverse of happy. The general gayety only increased his gloom. He was outside it all, and, to crown everything, he did not catch a glimpse of Mabel. So at length wearying of the babble of laughter and music, he got out his sculls and left the course behind, determined to find some secluded spot where he might rest and brood over his lost happiness.

The quiet spot was more difficult to find than he had anticipated. Every sheltered corner had its boat and its pair of lovers. It was very tantalizing to Jim, in hit particular mood. He went on, however, pulling doggedly until he reached at last a little backwater which promised retirement, and there he pushed his boat in under the shade of a tree and made it fast to one of its branches. He was not undisturbed for long, however, for within half an hour a second boat pushed in within a few yards of him, and, though the leafy screen prevented him from seeing who the occupants were, snatches of their conversation reached his ears. He was about to move, when suddenly he heard a woman's voice mention the name of Mabel Courthope coupled with that of Reginald Bulwer.

Jim lay still and listened, and as he lay his blood began to boil in anger. But not for long did he lie quiescent. Putting the scraps together convinced him that his suspicions were more than correct. He pushed his boat out into the river and once more settled himself to the sculls. A shout made him look over his shoulder. He had been working off his anger by strenuous exertion and driving his light outrigger fast against the current. He was going straight back to Henley and the Irene to confront Bulwer and to take Mabel home. In one glance he saw a punt narrowly escape being run down by a big launch only to be caught in the swirl of the water and ignominiously capsized.

Half a dozen vigorous strokes took Jim to the spot. Brief though the time had been, he recognized the occupants. One of them, the man, intent only upon his own preservation, was striking out for the bank, the girl was not to be seen. Jim hesitated not a moment, but, balancing himself carefully in his light craft, dived into the river. It seemed an age, but was a very few seconds in reality, before he caught sight of the object of his search, and then the matter was easy. Another boat had arrived on the scene, and the launch, too, had slowed down; so that within a minute both Jim and the object of his rescue had been safely hauled out of the water, and were making for Henley as fast at the launch could take them, heedless of the dripping figure on the bank.

Mabel Courthope did not return to the Irene; neither did Reginald Bulwer ever venture to call at her home again. Nor did the girl desire to see him. Mr. and Mrs. Tood are quite happy in their little home at Brixton.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

WORRIED THE LANDLADY.

Balder Twins Made Her Think She Was in the Wrong Business.

The Balder twins have been getting into trouble again. This time it was with a new boarding-house keeper who had bought out the widow Clancy's business and didn't know there was a twin in it. The widow had always been generous to a fault—her own and everybody's else—but the new dispenser of provender had a taunt for measuring and sipping and keeping tally on every biscuit that was served. She saw Harold, the thinnest twin, eating his supper and the dimensions of his appetite fairly appalled her. She asked who he was and was told that he was a regular boarder and belonged to the Balder family, but not a word of his being a twin.

"Land sakes!" she said, "he must be hollow from his head to his heels. I can never make any money with such a cormorant as that to feed!"

She saw pork and beans, fried hash, eggs on toast and bread without stint disappearing under the hungry administration of a boy's appetite, and she hurried into the china pantry and took out a small memorandum book and began figuring on profit and loss. She was at it some time and when she returned to the dining-room she expected to find it empty. What was her horror to find the boy with an appetite had just received an entirely new order which was being served. She stared for a moment like one distraught, then she tackled the boy.

"You must be hungry," she said, with withering sarcasm.

"You bet I am," said the other twin, Eugene, as he began to devour the nearest dish.

"Young man, you'll have a fit of apoplexy, and I won't be half sorry. Anybody who gorges himself with two suppers ought to die."

Eugene understood in a flash, but he only said demurely:

"Wait until I've eaten this one—maybe I won't need any more."

The new boarding-house keeper went through the apartments in a fury, looking for the Balders to inform them that their son was eating himself to death. The first one she saw was the boy himself playing checkers with his father. Her eyes grew round.

"How on earth did you get here before me?" she asked.

"Oh, that was dead easy," said Harold, who saw the usual complications, and was happy. "I came up as soon as I finished my supper."

"But you had just begun all over again," shrieked the tormented and perplexed woman, and then Father Balder came to the rescue and explained about the twins. But the awe-stricken head of the commissary department said that she should sell out, for she thought there was something uncanny about the business.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The late James Aram, of Delavan, Wis., bequeathed $20,000 for a public library for the town, in memory of his daughter, and $20,000 for a home for superannuated and indigent Methodist ministers, in memory of his father and mother. He also gave $1,000 to each of the churches in town and $2,000 for the improvement of the local cemetery.

The best time to kill weeds is when they first appear above the surface. It is easier to kill a thousand than one tough old one later in the season. Weeds are prolific seed producers—some producing as many as 50,000; it is therefore folly to allow them to reach maturity and seed a crop for next season.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is now roughly estimated that in the college and university graduations for this year about one-half of the entire output are women. Fifty years ago only about a half of one per cent. of college graduates were women.

Queen Victoria has thirty great-grandchildren, all of whom are living, and nineteen of the number are boys. Matronly honors are gathering also on the Queen's oldest daughter, the Empress Frederick, who has seventeen grandchildren.

Kansas boasts that it had a hailstorm the other day in which the hailstones were as large as ostrichs' eggs, and it is said that one enterprising farmer filled his cellar with the stones, covered them with sawdust, and will sell them to families that need ice.

The proudest man in the State of Washington at the latest mail advices was Mr. J. R. Know, of Latah, Spokane county, to whom four children has been born. One of them is a boy and him the happy father has named Rogers, after the Governor of the State.

A recent statement, based on good authority, affirms that between twenty-five and thirty million birds are annually imported into England alone for decorative purposes, and that the supply for Europe requires not less than one hundred and fifty million. Adding fifty million for America it makes a total of some two hundred million birds sacrificed annually on the altar of fashion.

The recent Danubian floods have apparently been as destructive as those of the Mississippi, and left as many people homeless. Twenty thousand inhabitants of Galatz, in Moldavia, have been drowned out by the deluge, the severest recorded in that region within the century. With its tale of earthquake and flood and various forms of calamity and ruin around the world, the current year has taken a prominent place, but has several months left in which to redeem its reputation. It is quite time it set about it.

Up to the year 1804 the Bible had only been translated into thirty languages. Most of these, besides the English, were dead languages. But now, by the latest statistics, the number of versions of the Scriptures in existence in 1895 is 381, so that the Bible within about ninety years has been translated into some 350 languages. These translations comprise those of all the great non-Christian nations, so that nine-tenths of the world now have the Scriptures in their own tongue.

Thanks to the encouragement which Emperor William has accorded to the practice of duelling, it is now being adopted by the medical profession in Germany. A couple of physicians summoned in consultation became involved at the bedside of the patient in so vehement a dispute with regard to the character of the malady and of its treatment that they concluded to fight the matter out. The conflict took place on the outskirts of Bonn, on the Rhine, one of the combatants, Dr. Fischer, receiving a bullet in the chest, which killed him instantly. This may be said to constitute an altogether new departure in what is known to laymen as "medical etiquette."

The French parricide, who slew his father and mother and was asked upon condemnation what he had to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, entreated the Court to have mercy upon a poor orphan. This tale is green with the moss of ages and may not be true, but something like it is true of a woman named Marie Celvet, recently sentenced by a Paris tribunal to twenty years' imprisonment at hard labor for the murder of her sister. While in court she constantly wore a long crepe veil. "Why do you wear this veil?" asked one of the officials, to which she replied that she was in mourning for her sister. Showing an affectionate sensibility, the earlier exhibition of which, however, would have been more becoming to her even than the garment.

W. Bokaseff, of Russia, is thus quoted in The Washington Post: "I have come to America to study your methods of farming and dairy business, and especially to look into the cultivation of the sunflower plant in this country. I am a sunflower farmer at my home in Russia. One of my family was the first person in Russia to obtain oil from the seed of the sunflower. It is one of the leading agricultural industries in the Czar's dominions now, and the people can clear more money from it than any other crop. If the soil and climatic conditions are right in the United States, and I can find a suitable location, I may enter on the cultivation of the sunflower on a large scale, and also put up mills for the extraction of the oil."

Over 20,000,000 packages of vegetable, flower and field seed have been distributed by the Department of Agriculture during the past spring. This distribution has given to each member of Congress 40,000 packages of seed at a total cost of $130,000. Over a million of these packages were flower seed and nearly 300,000 field seed, the balance being a great variety of vegetables. In the entire distribution nearly every variety of vegetable known to the agriculturists was distributed. There were 32 varieties of beans, 10 varieties of beets, 23 varieties of cabbage, 11 varieties of carrots, 19 varieties of sweet corn, 18 kinds of cucumbers, 30 kinds of lettuce, 19 varieties of muskmelons, 17 kinds of watermelons, and 15 varieties of onions. The entire amount of seeds distributed was sufficient to plant an area of 355 square miles, or about six times the size of the District of Columbia. This is the largest distribution of seed ever attempted by the Department of Agriculture, and it is said that seedsmen all over the country are complaining that they do not make sales to farmers and others because they are getting all the seed they want free from the Department of Agriculture.

Says the New York Times: "An incident in the career of the late Isham G. Harris that has been ignored in most of his obituaries is so illustrative of the Senator's character that it deserves recalling and remembrance. When the Confederacy fell there was in his possession as Governor of Tennessee $100,000 in gold belonging to the State school fund. As an ardent Southern sympathizer, Governor Harris was desirous of preventing this money from falling into the hands of "Parson" Brownlow and the other officials of the new State government. He took it with him, therefore, when he avoided capture by flight to Mexico, and after remaining in that country for eighteen months carried the treasure to England. Many another Confederate officer, State, municipal and military, did much the same thing with public funds, but not quite all of them, if rumore can be trusted, imitated the subsequent course of Governor Harris. After he had been in England a year, affairs had so settled down in the United States that he could safely return. So back he came, and with him he brought the $100,000, still in gold, and turned every cent of it into the Tennessee Treasury. Of course, this was only simple honesty, but it must be remembered that Harris had lost every penny of his own large fortune, and that he might have used the argument which others in his position are said to have found valid, that Confederate money had no lawful owner after the Confederacy ceased to exist."

The United States Government is already preparing to take observations of the total eclipse of the sun, which is to take place on May 28, 1900, says the Atlanta Constitution. Observation stations will be established along the path of the total eclipse and experienced astronomers in the service of the government will be sent down to take the observations and make the astronomical calculations which it is expected will be so valuable to science and to astronomy. It may seem rather early to begin to take observations now for an event that will not occur within the next three years, but the government will begin to take the observations May 15, and continue until the same date in the month of June. These observations will be for the purpose of determining the best points at which to establish the permanent stations, where the final observations will be taken during the eclipse of 1900. The path of the total eclipse will extend in a direct line from New Orleans to Norfolk, Va., and will pass through Georgia in the locality of Macon. Blank report sheets have been sent to all the weather bureaus in the vicinity of the path of the eclipse with the instruction to the weather man to secure the services of capable and intelligent men to take the observations and register the results in the sheets made for the purpose. The exact condition of the sky, of the sun and of the whole heavens will be marked down in the sheets every morning of the month when the observations are being taken, and all of the sheets when filled out will be sent to Washington and carefully graded. The permanent observation stations will be established at the points where the first observations taken receive the highest percentage.

A Dog's Broken Heart.

W. L. Murfree, brother of the well-known novelist, Charles Egbert Craddock, recently related a remarkable instance of a dog's affection for his kind.

In was during the war, when the Murfree family lived near Murfreesboro, Tenn. The children owned two dogs, a great St. Bernard named Hugo, and a tiny white poodle, Fleece. The two were inseparable companions and wherever Hugo's dignified self appeared there gamboled beside him the absurd bundle of curls and wool. It was Landseer's picture of Dignity and Impudence in life. Hugo looked with anxious solicitude after Fleece if the little fellow ran away, whsch he frequently did, and never gave it up until he brought Fleece home again in safe conduct.

Battles were raging all around them and one night the firing was so near and incessant that no one slept.

The next morning Hugo and Fleece were missing, and while the children searched for them Hugo wearily walked through the gate, carrying poor little Fleece's dead body.

He walked to his mistress and laid his burden gently down at her feet, then with a look of unutterable grief laid himself down beside it, nor could they coax nor drive him away. Little Fleece's white coat was blood stained. A stray bullet had ended his happy little life and the children wept over the sorrows of war, realizing as never before what it meant.

They had a most elaborate funeral and buried Fleece with military honors, with his body wrapped in a flag, and they marched to the grave to the beat of a toy drum, with Hugo, who followed close, as the chief mourner. When the little mound, flower covered and draped with a flag, was finished, Hugo laid himself down across the tiny grave and refused to be comforted. He would neither eat nor drink, and the next morning they found the great fellow stiff and cold in death, still faithfully guarding the mound that covered his dear little friend. His great, loving heart was broken with grief.

GREAT DESERT OF AFRICA.

It Occupies One-Fifth of the Entire Continent.

The desert area of Africa is estimated by Ravenstein at over 2,250,000 square miles, all of which but a small fraction is contained in the tract of land popularly known as the Sahara, says McClure's. Except for some school children who know better, and schoolteachers who are instrumental for their doing so, the misconception of the Sahara, which is widespread, would be practically universal. The average man pictures the Saharas as a vast sea of sand, for the most part below sea level, across which the camel speeds before the poison blast of the simoon from oasis to oasis. Schemes for flooding the Sahara have come before the public occasionally, and we have read accounts of the vast inland sea which might be formed, rivaling the Mediterranean in size, giving a southern sea coast to Morocco and Algeria and admitting steamers directly to the wealthy states of the Soudan.

The Sahara, as known to the geographer, corresponds badly with this conception, for, in fact, there is no risk of the "ship of the desert" ever being supplanted by the ships of the sea. Few parts are below sea level and they are small and scattered. In the interior the desert is a plain, high above sea level, covered with vast dunes of red sand in many parts; in others it is an elevated plateau with lofty mountain ranges of bare rocks intersected by stony valleys. It is arid, save where a spring bubbles up and gives rise to a small oasis of grass and palm trees. The Sahara proper is unknown, except for a few trade routes regularly traversed by Arabs and occasionally by adventurous Europeans. They utilize the oaseis as resting-places, stepping-stones, as it were, and keep up communication between the wealthy Mohammedan states ronnd Lake Chad in the south, and Tripoli, Tunis, Algier or Morocco on the Mediterranean. Between the trade routes all is a blank of sand or barren rock.

Exploration is only possible when water as well as food can be carried, and this condition has practically stopped all attempts at discovery for the present, on account of the great expense and the purely scientific nature of the possible return. A railway running from the French possessions on the Mediterranean across the desert to Timbuctoo, the scarcely known trade centre near the Niger, is talked of. Such a line may be constructed in the future, but the difficulties are enormous, much greater than those overcome by the Russians in the trans-Caspian line through the deserts of central Asia.

Great Mountain Sheep.

The Great mountain sheep of Northern Asia is one of the wariest of animals. Furnished with extraordinarily keen sense of sight and smell, and affecting the most open ground at high altitudes, it is very difficult to approach within rifle shot. The best time to get a shot is at noon on a bright day, when the animals seek a secluded spot on the hill slope to sleep away the hot hours. The wind is then blowing up from the lower grounds, and the sportsman endeavors to get above the sheep, that his presence may not be betrayed to the animal's nose. The great difficulty is to reach a spot whence a shot can be obtained without being detected by the game. Once in a good position—say within a hundred and fifty yards—the beast offers an easy mark to one accustomed to judge distances in the deceptive mountain atmosphere, as an adult ram stands fully four feet at the shoulder, and often remains listening for a few moments after being disturbed by the report of the rifle. It gazes intently downward, having learned by experience that danger from its natural foes may be expected from below.

Grant's Like Napoleon's Tomb.

Was it a fortuitous or a designed circumstance that made Grant's tomb so appropriately face the south with its sculptured motto, "Let us have peace"? Oddly enough, Napoleon's tomb in the Hotel des Invalides also faces the southward. There is much similarity between the architecture of the New York tomb and the edifice wherein the remains of the great Corsican repose; and there is a similarity in the position toward the gazer of the casket of each warrior.

No pilgrim to Paris from a French province visits his capital without early visiting Napoleon's tomb; and none will ever come to New York from any portion of the Union without a pilgrimage to the Riverside tomb.—Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

How Potatoes May be Spoiled.

In a bulletin issued by Professor Snyder, of the Minnesota State Agricultural College, he makes a point of interest to the housewife. He shows that where potatoes are peeled and started boiling in cold water there is a loss of 80 per cent. of the total albumen, and where they are not peeled and are started in hot water this loss is reduced to two per cent. A bushel of potatoes, weighing 60 pounds, contains about two pounds of total nitrogenous compounds. When improperly cooked one-half of a pound is lost, containing six-tenths of a pound of the most valuable proteids. It requires all of the protein from nearly two pounds of round beefsteak to replace the loss of protein from improperly boiling a bushel of potatoes.

An ambitious youngster in Marion County, Oregon, tried to ride on a cow's back and was thrown and suffered a broken clavicle.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 29

THE new tariff bill was passed by the senate on Saturday afternoon and soon after was signed by the President.

McKinley has gone off on a trip to get a rest—poor fellow. A good many other people have been resting since the election, waiting for prosperity.

The Senate adjourned by snubbing the President on his currency message in refusing to take action on it. Next look for a snub from the people on the tariff for the trusts, with everything the people need to be raised in price.

JUST now the happiest fellows are the Klondike gold prospectors and the members of the sugar trust. Both struck it mighty rich.

The fellows that are far from being so happy are the coal miners.

Gov. Hastings yesterday put in two more vetoes on steals—one the bill to pay for a legislative frolic to New York and Philadelphia, $5000. The other, $950, pay for the committee to investigate the state capitol fire. Good, very good!

The duty on hides means an average increase of 25 cents a pair on men's shoes. Armour, Swift, Morris and the Libbys control the hide market and will coin millions out of it. Another trust made happy and raking in prosperity by the tariff.

Gov. Hastings has received numerous explanations of the legislative expense bills, concerning which he called for information, but they are marked "Private and confidential," which is tantamount to a confession that they will not bear publicity. In that case the bills should not be paid out of the public treasury.

The short wheat crop in foreign countries will make prices better for farmers in this country, and the wonderful new discoveries of gold will tend to make money plentier—there is some prosperity ahead now for which thank Providence alone. But the McKinley people are trying to rob Providence of the credit and claim it for themselves.

Dr. Swallow reports to Gov. Hastings that he along with an expert has examined the bills for fitting up Grace church, and points out quite a number of items where the charges are double what they honestly should be. His letter is a raking epistle.

Now let the Governor "smite every dishonest dollar" with another popular veto.

The wheat market has been the sensation of this month. Since July 2nd the price has risen twelve cents up to Wednesday of last week, when a reaction of four cents was not surprising, but the close was 5-8 cent higher for the week. It is notable that this rise came in the face of highly encouraging crop news which is not disputed and has for support nothing but foreign conditions and demand.

SINCE the passage of the tariff bill it is reported that the principal trusts are to be merged into one with one thousand million dollars capital. The following corporations are named as likely soon to merge their identity into one colossal whole:

The Standard oil company, United States leather company, National lead company, American sugar refining company, United States rubber company, American tobacco company, American spirits manufacturing company, American cotton oil company, New York, Chicago and Bay State gas company.

This combination of Trusts will rule the country and impoverish the people.

HERE are the three great trusts, and there are scores of others benefitted to a less extent, which extract from the new tariff compensation in the following sums:

The sugar trust - - - - - -	$13,000,000
The lead trust - - - - - - - - -	3,500,000
The lumber trust - - - - - - -	6,125,000
Total to three trusts - - -	$22,625,000

This should go a good ways in clearing off Mark Hanna's obligations to the trusts and money power for services rendered in the presidential campaign of 1896.

A list was read in the senate the other day of 129 trusts from the sugar, the lead and the lumber trusts, down to those of minor consequence, every one of which receives more or less protection under the conference tariff bill.

IT is an open secret that the senate sugar schedule as well as the house proposition, and after them the rates proposed by the conference committee as the great and final triumph of Tom Reed, were all prepared by the sugar trust managers. Whichever form was taken the trust was sure to win. They had the cards up their sleeves. The average congressman could not understand the exact bearings of the intricate schedules, but the trust attorneys in and out of congress had no difficulty on that score. It was "heads I win and tails you lose" all the time between the trust and the people, remarks the Pittsburg Post.

REUNION.

At the Boalsburg Academy September 6th.—An Interesting Program.

All persons who have ever been connected with the Boalsburg Academy—whether as teachers, pupils, or members of the Literary Society, together with the general public and their families, are cordially invited to attend a social reunion at Boalsburg, Sept. 9th, 1897.

The exercises are to be social and informal, consisting of reminiscences of school life, and accounts of personal history since school days. Those who cannot attend are requested to write brief personal histories to be read on the occasion, and same to be sent to committee.

Conveyances will meet all trains at Oak Hall Station on day of Reunion. Those knowing the addresses of any former students will please notify the committee.

Committee: Geo. W. Leisher, Boalsburg; J. T. Stuart, Boalsburg; A. A. Dale, Bellefonte; D. W. Meyer, Boalsburg; W. A. Jacobs, Centre Hall.

Exchanges in this and adjoining counties please copy.

The Scalp Bill.

The Governor has signed the bill placing a premium of $2 on wild cats, $1 on red or grey foxes and 50 cents on minks. In order to secure this premium the animal itself or its entire pelt from tip to nose must be presented to a justice or alderman and make affidavit where and by whom the animal was killed. The officer will then cut off the ears and burn them, giving the person a certificate of the amount due him, who upon presentation of the same to the county commissioners will receive an order for the amount upon the county treasury. The officer who gives the certificate is to receive 25 cents for his services out of the county treasury. Any person who shall willfully and fraudulently collect any premiums shall upon conviction thereof pay a fine not exceeding $500 or undergo an imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding one year or both. This law is now in effect.

Died in Philadelphia.

Dr. Samuel Noll, a physician of Bellefonte, died yesterday afternoon in Philadelphia, at the age of about twenty-nine years. Dr. Noll gave up his practice in Bellefonte about one month ago, being afflicted with a disorder of the liver, and went to Philadelphia for treatment of the disease. While undergoing treatment his ailment developed into yellow jaundice, which the medical attendance could not combat, and the Dr. succumbed. The remains will be brought to Pleasant Gap, and will be interred in the cemetery at Zion the latter part of the week. Dr. Noll was unmarried, and was one of five brothers, of whom there are, James and John, of Bellefonte, and W. H. and Abner of Pleasant Gap.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Piersol O'Bryan and Susan Decker, of State College.

Henry Tressler, Jr., of Benner township, and Alice Miller, of Clinton county.

Robert A. Krape and Mattie E. Gary, of Centre Hill.

Alonza A. Robb, of Scico, N. Y. and Annie B. Monsell, of Milesburg.

Wm. B. Lansberry, of Gorton Heights, Clearfield county, and Julia E. Campbell, Philipsburg.

Frank R. Grates and Henrietta C. De Haas, of Liberty twp.

Foster's Weather Predictions.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 24th to 29th and the next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about 28th, cross the west of the Rockies country by close of 29th, great central valleys 30th to August 1st and eastern states August 2.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 28th, great central valleys 30th and eastern states August 1. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about July 31, great central valleys August 2nd and eastern states August 4th.

Local Squibs.

The great miners' strike is not yet settled.

July 27 was the coldest 27 of July in a great many years.

More rain today; too much rain to suit farmers; much grain out yet.

Andree, the Norwegian explorer, who left for the north pole, about two weeks ago, has not yet been heard from.

The Klondyke gold fever is spreading. One authority says it is not so hard to get there as represented and names a route along which there is pasture for horses.

SPRING MILLS.

A Pleasant Surprise Party at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. James Kennelly.

The M. E. church of our village will hold a festival on Friday and Saturday August 6 and 7. All are invited.

Mrs. Hemphill, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. David Bradford, of Centre Hall, are here on a visit to James N. Leitzell.

The interior of the new postoffice building is rapidly approaching completion, and within the next week or ten days will be ready for occupancy.

Commercial agents pass through our village in droves, and the cry is "still they come." All report business on the road as not being particularly satisfactory, or in other words is a "little off."

On Monday last Mr. Graden of our village, met with quite an accident, while hauling grain by some mishap the wagon upset and the result is a broken leg.

Mrs. Quiggle, widow of J. K. Quiggle, of Salona, Clinton county, a lady enjoying very excellent health, notwithstanding her advanced age of 85 years, is visiting her daughter Mrs. A. Allison of our village.

On Friday evening last, Mr. and Mrs. James Kennelley, of our village, were rather agreeably startled by a large and unexpected visitation of relatives and friends—a surprise party, very quietly and successfully managed by their two daughters, Miss Sue and Mrs. Kate Blair. It was the anniversary of their mother's birthday, and the occasion was a very enjoyable one. The company were very handsomely entertained; several short addresses were delivered. Mrs. Kennelley received quite a number of mementoes, kind remembrances, and after being delightfully entertained, at a seasonable hour the company retired wishing her many returns of the day.

On Thursday last the junior base ball club of our village had a contest with the Millheim nine, by the way, a well managed and strong team, resulting in favor of Millheim by a score of 27 to 8. The juniors were defeated in the start, and went from bad to worse 'til the close of the game. The juniors can play, but why they have become so indifferent of late, is a question easily asked, but not so readily answered. We have also a juvenile club, lads ranging in age from 7 to 10 years; on Friday afternoon last, they had a "battle royal" with a similar club in Georges valley. Early in the evening the "nine" returned home followed by a host of excited little friends, all shouting and singing songs of triumph. Nearly every one had a broom stick mounted with a weather beaten tomato can, an old boot or shoe as an ensign of victory. The "score" being 52 to 7 in their favor. No doubt the "team" will now challenge the junior club.

COBURN ITEMS.

Death of Mrs. Abe Ulrich After a Short Illness—Personal Mention.

John Waite and wife were visiting friends at Rebersburg on Sunday.

Merchant Reuben Boyer and wife spent a few days at Laurelton visiting friends.

There are efforts being made to have a colored camp meeting at this place some time in August.

James Musser and wife, of Woodward, circulated among their friends at this place last Sunday.

Thomas A. Hosterman commenced an eight weeks' term of school on Monday, with a fair attendance.

The almost continuous rains greatly interfere with the farmers in hauling in their grain in the lower end of the valley.

Mrs. Malinda A. Stover started for Bucyrus, Ohio, on Tuesday, to visit her sick brother Dr. Kreider, of that place.

The Reformed Sunday school will hold a picnic in a near by grove in the near future; the time and place has not been determined yet.

Thomas H. Eisenhuth and wife, of Lindale, Union county, were visiting friends in this section on Sunday; they came by private conveyance and remained for Childrens' service.

Ed. Robinson and another gentleman of Shenandoah, were here one day last week trying to make arrangements to run a provision car weekly from here to that place.

H. P. Schaffer, of Bellefonte, and a Mr. Holmes of State College, came here on their bikes on Sunday morning, and spent the day very pleasantly with some of our charming ladies.

R. F. Vonada called upon the merchants of Sugar valley and the eastern end of Nittany valley on Wednesday with a fine line of salt. He is agent for Central Pennsylvania for the Le Roy Salt Co., of Le Roy, N. Y.

J. H. Fryer and wife and Frank Hackenberg and wife started for the camp grounds in Emanuel Harter's woods, near Rebersburg, on Tuesday, and will remain ten days. They expect to dish up the ice cream to the attendants of camp while it is in progress.

The Childrens' service on Sunday evening in the United Evangelical church was well attended. The church was crowded with eager listeners. The young people acquitted themselves very well; the duet sung by Elsie and Lottie Kerstetter was very well rendered, and was much commented upon by the audience.

Mrs. Ulrich, wife of Abe Ulrich, of Haines township, near the mountain school house, died on last Thursday, after a short siege of sickness. Her remains were interred at Aaronsburg on Sunday forenoon, Rev. Wolf officiating at the funeral. She was aged 64 years, 11 months, and 1 day; she was the third wife of Mr. Ulrich, the other two having preceded her to the grave years ago.

BRUSH VALLEY.

A Breezy Letter from Our Correspondent Down the Valley.

Mrs. Hockman, of Indiana, is the guest of C. C. Luse.

Messrs. Harry Fisher and Moony, of Millheim, were in our valley Tuesday.

Mrs. Sallie Hilibush, of Snyder county, came home last Thursday to attend campmeeting.

Howard Klepper and wife, of Lock Haven, were in our valley last week looking up old friends.

Dr. Gill, of State College, delivered a very interesting discourse in the M. E. church last Sunday morning.

Miss Sue Stapleton, of Lewisburg, and Miss Lodie Musser, of Millheim, were in Rebersburg over Sunday.

Rev. Aurand and wife, of Mifflinburg, are visiting their many old friends in and around Rebersburg.

Charles Moyer and wife, of Selinsgrove, came to our burg last week to give their many friends pleasant calls.

It has been with close pinching that our farmers got their grain into their barns and we are sorry to say some had got pretty damp.

Luther Miller, of Kreamerville, has his old school to teach again next winter; the people must have been well pleased with Luther's work last winter.

Cyrus Erhard, of Rebersburg, will move his family this week to William Hockman of the same place, until his new home is fluished at the west of Rebersburg.

Rev. Landis and wife, of Adamsburg, are visiting among their many friends in this place. Rev. Landis filled the Reformed pulpit at Rebersburg fifteen years ago.

Dr. C. D. Keedy, president of Kee Mar College, at Hagerstown, Md., has been in Rebersburg the past week trying to persuade our young ladies to attend his school.

Wallace Miller with his fair western wife, after spending some eight years in the far west, has considered it a wise plan to come home and assist his father in taking care of his invalid mother.

By present indications our valley will surely be blessed with campmeetings this summer; on Tuesday the campmeeting at Emanuel Harters started and on August 14 the negro campmeeting will start, which will be held above Rockville in Aaron Smull's grove.

Miss Sarah R. R. Ernest, of Bloomsburg, and a graduate of Bloomsburg Normal, is the pleasant guest of Miss Sarah Moyer at Centre Mills. Miss Ernest has her name on the roll of the poets and she is a fine conversationalist, all who come in contact with her are finely entertained.

TUSSEYVILLE ITEMS.

Our Reporter Chronicles the Events as He Has Seen Them.

Ella Mersinger returned home from State College, where she has been engaged as a seamstress.

Mr. Burd and wife, of Millheim, visited Mrs. Burd's sister, Mrs. A. B. Lee and family this week.

F. P. Floray and sister Ida, Milton Benner and Sallie Feece are attending campmeeting at Brush valley.

C. E. McClellan and his mother returned home last Thursday from a weeks' visit in Mifflin and Union counties.

Wm. Perry, wife and son, of Healm, York county, arrived last week and will spend some time with friends and relatives.

Alfred Reiber, one of our bright and industrious young men, opened a term of school on Monday at Colyer; he has succeeded in securing a large class.

Ed. Crawford will open an ice cream saloon every Saturday evening, at his house at Colyer. His cream is of the very best and he always has a large crowd.

George Reiber and wife leave today, Thursday, for Snyder county, they will also attend the Reformed reunion at Island Park; they will be absent about a month.

Blanche Housman and Maude Bollinger, two of our handsome and accomplished young ladies, were to Spring Mills and Penn Hall on Sunday, and report having a pleasant time.

Sunday forenoon while the people were on their way home from the Zion church, near Colyer, a young man, Howard Shadow, came down the hill on a bicycle at full speed, and just a few rods north of the Loop school house, there was a crowd of people in in the road; Shadow selected the stoutest lady in the crowd, and struck her while going at full speed. The lady, Shadow, and bicycle landed on a pile, but fortunately no injuries resulted.

Too Cloudy.

The eclipse of the sun this morning will scarcely be visible, unless the heavy clouds break, and allow Old Sol to peep through with his blackened phiz. He's evidently ashamed of it and don't want to be seen.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from NONE SUCH Mince Meat.

Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.

Receipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

Star Store.

It is not a hard matter to find us. If you know where the Penna. R. R. station is, you are on the trail. Just across the track on the popular Flat Iron Corner you will find the Star, filled to overflowing with nothing but Sledgehammers. They arrive fresh and new every day. You ask, "How can you sell so cheap?" Our answer, no expense, buying for cash, selling for spot cash, and going to the head of the markets for our merchandise. We have no use for traveling salesmen.

Now come right on and see for yourself. If you don't want to buy come and see others buy. It will do you good, and we venture to say that you will in no wise go away disappointed.

We won't quote an article this week, but guarantee that our prices are O. K. and to your interests.

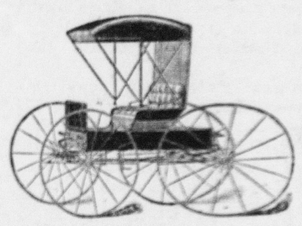
Watch this space next week and you will see quoted 25 staple articles away below all competition.

Our terms, Cash before delivery.

G. O. BENNER.

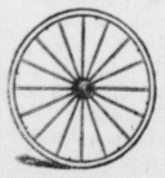
The store will close every Wednesday evening at six o'clock, sharp.

NEW CARRIAGE WORKS.



I wish to inform the public that I have my carriage works in full operation, and am prepared to do all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work on very short notice, and at prices lower than they ever were before.

New Buggies as low as $45.00
New Buggy Tops, from $7.00 up.
New Spring Wagons as low as $45.00



Buggy Wheels with, round edge steel tire and boxing, per set from $7.00 up.
Buggies repainted from $6.00 up.
All other kinds of repairing at astonishingly low prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

John T. Lee,

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

MEN WANTED!

To obtain big bargains in Clothing men are wanted to visit our store, where and when we will sell them anything in Suits or parts of Suits below cost. It is our intention to quit handling clothing, and persons in need of cheap, good goods, will get extra value for their money.

A full stock of Men's Ladies' and Children's

Black and Tan Hose,

Can be seen and purchased at phenomenally low prices. Have you seen our large stock of

Green, Tan, Red and Drab Shoes.

These goods were made to order and cannot be found as duplicate goods in Centre Hall. It is now high time to buy

Hay Forks, Rakes and Scythes.

Don't fail to get our prices on such articles. We bought to sell; not to keep. Stop detailing this time? Yes, we must. We only advertise goods in stock. It won't pay to advertise what cannot be found on counters and shelves.

A. D. Potts.

Centre Hall, - Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration *cum testamento annexo* upon the estate of Eliza I. Curtin, late of the borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will present the same for settlement without delay.

JOHN M. DALE, Adm'r C. t. a.
Bellefonte.
june17-6t

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.03 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.01 p m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m (Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philad- 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	8 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 43	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 06	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m, 5.07 5.58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a. m. and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
†7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG.	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30	7 55	
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00	†7 25	
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40	*6 55	
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35	*11 30	
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00	5 30	
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 22	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)		†7 30	
p. m	a. m.	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS. Ar.	Lv.	WESTWARD 1½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM			A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21	
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26	
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30	
6 10	12 54	8 33	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33	
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38	
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42	
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47	
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52	
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54	
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03	
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06	
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08	
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10	

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Our esteemed friend, Peter Breon, we learn, is on the sick list.

——Vance McCormick, of Montandon, was here spending Sunday among relatives.

——Henry Zeigler, one of Linden Hall's good citizens, was in town last Saturday.

——Miss May Smith, of Spring Mills, visited her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Runkle, over Sunday.

——Miss Helen Bartholomew is visiting among friends in Harrisburg, Steelton and other parts.

——Willie Fischer, son of Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Shamokin, is visiting friends in Centre Hall.

——Prof. E. J. Wolf went down to Shamokin last Thursday on a business trip and returned on Friday.

——Mrs. Lucy Henney has gone to New Bloomfield, Pa., on a visit to her sister, Mrs. James Stewart.

——Wm. Wolf was in Mifflinburg on Monday, visiting his brother, Henry Wolf, who is seriously ill.

——'Squire John Dauberman went to Pittsburg Saturday evening to buy a car load of cattle for his meat market.

——John H. Meyer, of Tusseyville, was in to see us this morning. He's one of the township's good Democrats and citizens.

——Cleven Dinges, of Williamsport, spent a couple days in town this week on a visit to his mother and looking up insurance.

——Mrs. John Mullen and two sons, of Renova, Pa., are here on the annual visit to her old home. They will remain several weeks.

——Miss Orpha Gramley, of Rebersburg, daughter of Co. Supt. Gramley, spent several days with the family of Ed. Nerhood last week.

——Sheriff Condo, of Bellefonte, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall this morning. He was on his way to other points in the valley.

——Miss Flora Love went to Scranton Saturday morning, returning on Monday, on a visit to the family of our former townsman, W. P. Shoop.

——Mr. Denney and family, of Philadelphia, are spending a short vacation at the Old Fort hotel. Mr. Denney is in the Auditor's Department of the Penna. R. R.

——Miss Mary Evans, of Williamsport, is home on a visit to her parents at Potters Mills. Wednesday she was the guest of her friend, Mrs. A. D. Potts in Centre Hall.

——Rev. Christine and family left on Saturday for Elysburg, Northumberland county, his former charge, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Christine's father, who died last week at that place.

——Mrs. Annie Van Pelt and daughter Miss Romie, left on Saturday morning on an extended visit among relatives at and near Ithica, N. Y. They spent Sunday with friends in Scranton, Pa.

——Dr. John F. Harter and Prof. Gill, both of State College, stopped for a short time in Centre Hall on Saturday, while on their way to spend Sunday with the Dr's. friends in Millheim.

——Miss Sara Rhoads and Miss Emma Wazel, two charming young ladies from Reading, P., are the guests of Miss Ida Rhoads, at the United Evangelical parsonage, since Monday. They will remain several weeks.

——Rev. L. K. Evans, of Pottstown, gave us a call and remained for a half hour's pleasant chat over old days. He, with his brother, Rev. John Evans from the western part of the state, are home at Spring Mills, to gladden the parental fireside with a visit.

Dangerous Feed.

The use of crimson clover for feeding purposes is looked upon by the farmers as dangerous, and many stock owners refuse to feed their cattle on it after it has flowered. The state board of agriculture has sent out a caution to the farmers to be very careful of the clover, for if fed to stock after the seed matures it often proves fatal.

Sale of Real Estate.

S. W. Smith, executor of the estate of Mrs. Mary Smith, dec'd, will offer at public sale on Saturday, August 21, the real estate of said deceased, comprising a house and lot in Centre Hall, two tracts of woodland on Nittany mountain, and one tract on the Seven mountains.

Home Manufacture.

An enterprising young man of Centre Hall, whose parents won't buy him a bicycle, is going to make one for himself by using the frame of his mind, the wheels in his head, the seat of his pants, the rubber in his neck, and a part of that tired feeling.

A Good Remedy.

For a mosquito bite or any sting of insect or small eruption there is nothing better than the old-fashioned remedy of our mothers, soda mixed with vinegar until it foams well. This panacea has the further merit of being almost always at hand for instant application.

OAK HALL.

The Events of the Past Week as Recorded by Our Correspondent.

Sheriff Cronister was in our town Monday morning.

Most of our farmers are busy plowing at present.

Stella Gramley of this place is visiting friends at Bellefonte.

Cyrus Goss, of Pine Grove, transacted business at this place Tuesday.

Wm. Sellers, of Linden Hall, was visiting at this place last Friday.

Wagner Geiss, of Centre Hall, was noticed in our town one day last week.

Emanuel Houser and family, of Houserville, were visitors at Wm. Sellers Sunday.

Mordica Benner and wife and little son, of Rock Mills, were guests at W. H. Close's Sunday.

Oran Dale and wife, of Milton, are visiting at the home of the former's parents at this place.

Florence and Mabel Wolf, of Wolf's Store, were visiting at J. H. Williams a few days last week.

Wm. Smithgall while working at the foundry one day last week had one day last week had one of his fingers mashed very badly.

LINDEN HALL

Interesting Items from Our Neighboring Town.

James Swabb transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday last.

Henry Zeigler and wife are attending campmeeting at Rebersburg this week.

Charles Williams, of Lemont, was seen in our community one day last week hunting up old acquaintances.

Mr. Leepard and family, of State College, visited with the former's grand-parents, George Swabbs' and Henry Houtz, last week.

George Burchfield and son Robert, of Johnstown, visited with friends and relatives at Tusseyville and this place on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Wolf accompanied by her two daughters and two sons, of Woodward, spent the last week with Mrs. Wolf's sister, Mrs. Wm. Sellers and friends.

Mrs P. Weber, accompanied by her son, of Huntingdon county, formerly of this place is visiting friends and relativies in and around this community the last few days.

Potters Mills.

Miss Linnie Evans is still on the sick list.

The farmers who got their grain in last week are safe.

Mrs. Mollie Berkit, of Altoona, has been visiting her parents in this place.

Potters Mills is the place to fish for anything you want, except trout, and they have been all caught.

Alexander McCoy was to Nittany valley and brought home a fine lot of cows which he expects to ship soon.

Miss Kate Hewes, of Bellefonte, who has been visiting at this place, returned to her home Tuesday but expects to be back in a few days.

Per Capita Tax Bill Signed.

Governor Hastings on last Friday night approved the bill to authorize and empower the school directors and controllers of the several school districts to levy and collect a per capita tax annually for school purposes. This act gives school directors the authority to levy a per capita tax of "not less than one dollar or more than two dollars for school purposes from each and every male inhabitant of the age of 21 and upwards within their respective districts." This tax shall be levied and collected at the same time and in the same manner as school taxes are now levied and collected by law, and shall be in lieu of the occupation tax for school purposes. This act does in no wise limit or abridge the power of school director or controllers to levy a tax on real and personal property for school and building purposes.

Mrs. Keller's Appointment.

Mrs. Keller, wife of the late Daniel S. Keller, Esq., of Bellefonte, has received the appointment of factory inspector of the city of Philadelphia and will move her family there on or before the 1st of October. She is an excellent lady and is well qualified for the position. There are certain laws of the state that say that these factories must be kept clean. That the employer must not abuse those in his employ and that girls under a certain age are prohibited from working in mills and factories. It will be the duty of Mrs. Keller to see that the laws regulating these things are properly enforced. She will be on the go all the time but will receive a fair compensation.—Bellefonte *Gazette*.

A Smooth-Tongued Swindler.

An exchange warns old soldiers to be on the lookout for a smooth tongued swindler who represents himself to be an agent for a soldiers' paper published at Toledo. He approaches any veteran of the late war, and in order to induce him to subscribe offers as a premium a set of silver spoons or a pair of spectacles. There is no such paper published and the veterans should take warning and be on their guard against this rank fraud.

Ribbons.
Straw Hats,
And Flowers,
Will be sold
AT COST,
To make room for new stock.
C. E. OSMAN & Co.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.
July 22	81	62 clear.
" 23	78	61 cloudy.
" 24	74	61 cloudy.
" 25	81	63 cloudy.
" 26	79	61 cloudy.
" 27	66	58 cloudy.
" 28	72	59 cloudy.

Rainfall: On 22, afternoon .27 in., at night .33 in.; on 26, at night, .86 in.; on 27, forenoon, .23 in., at night, .62 inch.; on 28, forenoon, .13 inch.

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GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

New Wheat	65
Rye	30
Corn	25
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	8
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	10
Sides	5

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale at the public house of W. H. Runkle, in Centre Hall, on

— SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1897, —

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, being the property of Mary Smith, deceased:

NO. 1.—A house and lot situate in Centre Hall, bounded on the north by heirs of Sarah Harpster, deceased, on the east by Main street on the south by W. H. Kreamer, and the west by an alley, containing one-fourth acre. Thereon erected a

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

Stable, and all necessary outbuildings.

NO. 2.—A tract of wood-land, situate in Potter township, on Nittany Mountain, bounded on the north by lands of B. D. Brisbin and Jacob From, on the east and south by lands of George Floray, Adam Nearhood, Mrs. Bland and J. J. Arney, and on the west by lands of Mrs. Mollie Ross and Horner heirs, containing 63 acres, more or less.

NO. 3.—A tract of wood-land situate in Potter township, on Nittany Mountain, bounded on the north by J. J. Arney, on the east by A. B. McNitt, on the south by George Swaseney and Mrs. Martha Odenkirk, and on the west by Elizabeth Durst, containing 19 acres, more or less.

NO. 4.—A tract of wood-land, situate in Potter township, on Seven Mountains, bounded on the north by Dr. Charles Smith, on the east by Dr. Charles Smith and John Decker, on the south by W. J. Thompson, and on the west by A. O. Stover, containing 63 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—No 1, one-half cash, and remainder in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. Tracts Nos. 2, 3, and 4, cash.

S. W. SMITH, Executor.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 26th day of July, 1897, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August the 23d day of August, 1897, and to continue 1 week. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1897, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT constable's sale, the property of James A. Sweetwood, the following described articles: 1 horse, 2 hogs, buggy, cart, truck wagon, sleigh, mower, 2-horse sled, set chairs, 2 tables, cook stove, chest, bedstead, lot of shingles, logs at mill; together with all defendant's personal property. The same has been left in his possession at my pleasure, and all parties are hereby cautioned not to meddle with same in any manner whatever.

EMILY ALEXANDER.
July15-3t

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13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

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Outfitters, - - Bellefonte,

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We purchased an exceptionally large stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. It is larger than we ever bought before, and the styles and patterns are strictly up to date.

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Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

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The Standard of the World.

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1896 Columbias, Second only to 1897 Models, reduced to $60.
1897 Hartfords, equal to most Bicycles, reduced to $50.
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Hartfords, Patterns 5 and 6, reduced to $30.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

A Sermon Directed to the Great Army of Men and Women Employed as Clerks in the Various Occupations—Words of Advice and Encouragement.

TEXT: "And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us, whose heart the Lord opened."—Acts xvi., 14. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before Kings." Proverbs xxii., 29.

The first passage introduces to you Lydia, a Christian merchantess. Her business is to deal in purple cloths or silks. She is not a giggling nonentity, but a practical woman, not ashamed to work for her living. All the other women of Philippi and Thyatira have been forgotten, but God has made immortal in our text Lydia, the Christian saleswoman. The other text shows you a man with head and hand and heart and foot all busy toiling on up until he gains a princely success. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings."

Great encouragement in these two passages for men and women who will be busy, but no solace for those who are waiting for good luck to show them, at the foot of the rainbow, a casket of buried gold. It is folly for anybody in this world to wait for something to turn up. It will turn down. The law of thrift is as inexorable as the law of the tides. Fortune, the magician, may wave her wand in that direction until castles and palaces come, but she will after a while invert the same wand, and all the splendors will vanish into thin air.

There are certain styles of behavior which lead to usefulness, honor and permanent success, and there are certain styles of behavior which lead to dust, dishonor and moral default. I would like to fire the ambition of young people. I have no sympathy with those who would prepare young folks for life by whittling down their expectations. That man or woman will be worth nothing to church or state who begins life cowed down. The business of Christianity is not to quench but to direct human ambition. Therefore it is that I utter words of encouragement to those who are occupied as clerks in the stores and shops and banking houses of the country. They are not an exceptional class. They belong to a great company of tens of thousands who are in this country, amid circumstances which will either make or break them for time and for eternity. Many of these people have already achieved a Christian manliness and a Christian womanliness which will be their passport to any position. I have seen their trials. I have watched their perplexities. There are evils abroad which need to be hunted down and dragged out into the noonday light.

In the first place, I counsel clerks to remember that for the most part their clerkship is only a school from which they are to be graduated. It takes about eight years to get into one of the learned professions. It takes about eight years to get to be a merchant. Some of you will be clerks all your lives, but the vast majority of you are only in a transient position. After awhile, some December day, the head men of the firm will call you into the back office, and they will say to you: "Now, you have done well by us, we are going to do well by you. We invite you to have an interest in our concern." You will bow to that edict very gracefully. Getting into a street car to go home, an old comrade will meet you and say, "What makes you look so happy to-night?" "Oh," you will say, "nothing, nothing." But in a few days your name will blossom on the sign. Either in the store or bank where you are now, or in some other store or bank, you will take a higher position than that which you now occupy. So I feel I am now addressing people who will yet have their hand on the world's commerce and you will turn it this way or that. Now clerks, but to be bankers, importers, insurance company directors, shippers, contractors, superintendents of railroads—your voice mighty "on 'Change"—standing foremost in the great financial and religious enterprises of the day. For, though we who are in the profession may, on the platform, plead for the philanthropies, after all, the merchants must come forward with their millions to sustain the movement.

Be therefore patient and diligent in this transient position. You are now where you can learn things you can never learn in any other place. What you consider your disadvantages are your grand opportunity. You see an affluent father some day come down a prominent street with his son who has just graduated from the university and establishing him in business, putting $50,000 of capital in the store. Well, you are envious. You say: "Oh, if I only had a chance like that young man! If I only had a father to put $50,000 in a business for me, then I would have some chance in the world." Be not envious. You have advantages over that young man which he has not over you. As well might I come down to the docks when a vessel is about to sail for Valparaiso and say, "Let me pilot this ship out to sea." Why, I would sink crew and cargo before I got out of the harbor simply because I know nothing about pilotage. Wealthy sea captains put their sons before the mast for the reason that they know it is the only place where they can learn to be successful sailors. It is only under drill that people get to understand pilotage and navigation, and I want you to understand that it takes no more skill to conduct a vessel out of harbor and across the sea than to steer a commercial establishment clear of the rocks. You see every day the folly of people going into a business they know nothing about. A man makes a fortune in one business, thinks there is another occupation more comfortable, goes into it and sinks all. Many of the commercial establishments of our cities are giving their clerks a mercantile education as thorough as Yale or Harvard or Princeton are giving scientific attainments to the students matriculated. The reason there are so many men foundering in business from year to year is because their early mercantile education was neglected. Ask the men in high commercial circles, and they will tell you they thank God for this severe discipline of their early clerkship. You can afford to endure the wilderness march if it is going to end in the vineyards and orchards of the promised land.

But you say, "Will the womanly clerks in our stores have promotion?" Yes. Time is coming when women will be as well paid for their toil in mercantile circles as men are now paid for their toil. Time is coming when a woman will be allowed to do anything she can do well. It is only a little while ago when women knew nothing of telegraphy, and they were kept out of a great many commercial circles where they are now welcome, and the time will go on until the woman who at one counter in a store sells $5000 worth of goods in a year will get as high a salary as the man who at the other counter of the same store sells $5000 worth of goods. All honor to Lydia, the Christian saleswoman.

The second counsel I have to give to clerks is that you seek out what are the lawful regulations of your establishment, and then submit to them. Every well-ordered house has its usages. In military life, on ship's deck, in commercial life, there must be order and discipline. Those people who do not learn how to obey will never know how to command. I will tell you what young man will make ruin financial and moral. It is the young man who thrusts his thumb into his vest and says: "Nobody shall dictate to me. I am my own master. I will not submit to the regulations of this house." Between an establishment in which all the employes are under thorough discipline and the establishment in which the employes do about as they choose is the difference between success and failure—between rapid accumulation and utter bankruptcy. Do not come to the store ten minutes after the time. Be there within two seconds and let it be two seconds before instead of two seconds after. Do not think anything too insignificant to do well. Do not say, "It's only just once." From the most important transaction in commerce down to the particular style in which you tie a string around a bundle obey orders. Do not get easily disgusted. While others in the store may lounge or fret or complain you go with ready hands and cheerful face and contented spirit to your work. When the bugle sounds, the good soldier asks no questions, but shoulders his knapsack, fills his canteen and listens for the command of "March!"

Do not get the idea that your interests and those of your employer are antagonistic. His success will be your honor. His embarrassment will be your dismay. Expose none of the frailties of the firm. Tell no store secrets. Do not blab. Rebuff those persons who come to find out from clerks what ought never to be known outside the store. Do not be among those young men who take on a mysterious air when something is said against the firm that employs them, as much as to say, "I could tell you something if I would, but I won't." Do not be among those who imagine they can build themselves up by pulling somebody else down. Be not ashamed to be a subaltern.

Again, I counsel all clerks to conquer the trials of their particular position. One great trial for clerks is the inconsideration of customers. There are people who are entirely polite everywhere else, but gruff and dictatorial and contemptible when they come into a store to buy anything. There are thousands of men and women who go from store to store to price things, without any idea of purchase. They are not satisfied until every roll of goods is brought down and they have pointed out all the real or imaginary defects. They try on all kinds of kid gloves and stretch them out of shape, and they put on all styles of cloak and walk to the mirror to see how they look, and then they sail out of the store, saying, "I will not take it to-day," which means, "I don't want it at all," leaving the clerk amid a wreck of ribbons and laces and cloths to smooth out a thousand dollars' worth of goods—not a cent of which did that man or woman buy or expect to buy. Now, I call that a dishonesty on the part of the customer. If a boy runs into a store and takes a roll of cloth off the counter and sneaks out into the street, you all join in the cry pell-mell, "Stop thief!" When I see you go into a store, not expecting to buy anything, but to price things, stealing the time of the clerk and stealing the time of his employer, I say, too, "Stop thief!"

If I were asked which class of persons most needed the grace of God amid their annoyances, I would say, "Dry goods clerks." All the indignation of customers about the high prices comes on the clerk. For instance: A great war comes on. The manufactories are closed. The people go off to battle. The price of goods runs up. A customer comes into a store. Goods have gone up. "How much is that worth?" "A dollar." "A dollar! Outrageous! A dollar!" Why who is to blame for the fact that it has got to be a dollar? Does the indignation go out to the manufacturers on the banks of the Merrimac because they have closed up? No. Does the indignation go out toward the employer, who is at his country seat? No. It comes on the clerk. He got up the war. He levied the taxes. He puts up the rents. Of course, the clerk.

Then there are all the trials which come to clerks from the treatment of inconsiderate employers. There are professed Christian men who have no more regard for their clerks than they have for the scales on which the sugars are weighed. A clerk is no more than so much store furniture. No consideration for their rights or interests. Not one word of encouragement from sunrise to sunset, nor from January to December. But when anything goes wrong—a streak of dust on the counter or a box with the cover off—thunder showers of scolding. Men imperious, capricious, cranky toward their clerks—their whole manner as much as to say, "All the interest I have in you is to see what I can get out of you." Then there are all the trials of incompetent wages, not in such times as these, when if a man gets half a salary for his services he ought to be thankful, but I mean in prosperous times. Some of you remember when the war broke out and all merchandise went up, and merchants were made millionaires in six months by the simple rise in the value of goods. Did the clerks get advantage of that rise? Sometimes, not always. I saw estates gathered in those times over which the curse of God has hung ever since. The cry of unpaid men and women in those stores reached the Lord of Sabaoth, and the indignation of God has been around those establishments ever since, flashing in the chandeliers, glowing from the crimson upholstery, rumbling in the long roll of the tenpin alley. Such men may build up palaces of merchandise heaven high, but after awhile a disaster will come along and will put one hand on this pillar and another hand on that pillar and throw itself forward until down will come the whole structure, crushing the worshipers as grapes are mashed in the winepress.

Then there are boys ruined by lack of compensation. In how many prosperous stores it has been for the last twenty years that boys were given just enough money to teach them how to steal! Some were seized upon by the police. The vast majority of instances were not known. The head of the firm asked, "Where is George now?" "Oh, he isn't here any more." A lad might better starve to death on a blasted heath than take one farthing from his employer. Woe be to that employer who unnecessarily puts a temptation in a boy's way. There have been great establishments in these cities, building marble palaces, their owners dying worth millions and millions and millions, who made a vast amount of their estate out of the blood and muscle and nerve of half paid clerks. Such men as—well, I will not mention any name. But I mean men who have gathered up vast estates at the expense of the people who were ground under their heel. "Oh," say such merchants, "if you don't like it here, then go and get a better place!" As much as to say: "I've got you in my grip, and I mean to hold you. You can't get any other place."

Oh, what a contrast between those men and Christian merchants who to-day are sympathetic with their clerks—when they pay the salary, acting in this way: "This salary that I give you is not all my interest in you. You are an immortal man; you are an immortal woman. I am interested in your present and your everlasting welfare. I want you to understand that if I am a little higher up in this store I am beside you in Christian sympathy." Go back forty or fifty years to Arthur Tappen's store in New York, a man whose worst enemies never questioned his honesty. Every morning he brought all the clerks and the accountants and the weighers into a room for devotion. They sang, they prayed, they exhorted. On Monday morning the clerks were asked where they had attended church on the previous day and what the sermons were about. It must have sounded strangely, that voice of praise along the streets where the devotees of Mammon were counting their golden beads. You say, Arthur Tappen failed. Yes, he was unfortunate, like a great many good men, but I understand he met all his obligations before he left this world, and know that he died in the peace of the gospel and that he is before the throne of God to-day—forever blessed. If that be failing, I wish you might all fail.

There are a great many young men and young women who want a word of encouragement—Christian encouragement. One smile of good cheer would be worth more to them to-morrow morning in their places of business than a present of $15,000 ten years hence. Oh, I remember the apprehension and the tremor of entering a profession. I remember very well the man who greeted me in the ecclesiastical court with the tip ends of the long fingers of the left hand, and I remember the other man who took my hand in both of his and said: "God bless you, my brother. You have entered a glorious profession. Be faithful to God, and He will see you through." Why, I feel this minute the thrill of that handshaking, though the man who gave me the Christian grip has been in heaven twenty years. There are old men here to-day who can look back to forty years ago, when some one said a kind word to them. Now, old men, pay back what you got then. It is a great art for old men to be able to encourage the young. There are many young people in our cities who have come from inland counties, from the granite hills of the north, from the savannas of the south, from the prairies of the west. They are here to get their fortune. They are in boarding houses where everybody seems to be thinking of himself. They want companionship, and they want Christian encouragement. Give it to them.

My word is to all clerks, Be mightier than your temptations. A Sandwich Islander used to think when he slew an enemy all the strength of that enemy came into his own right arm. And I have to tell you that every misfortune you conquer is so much added to your own moral power. With omnipotence for a lever and the throne of God for a fulcrum you can move earth and heaven. While there are other young men putting the cup of sin to their lips you stoop down and drink out of the fountains of God, and you will rise up strong to thrash the mountains. The ancients used to think that pearls were fallen raindrops, which, touching the surface of the sea, hardened into gems, then dropped to the bottom. I have to tell you to-day that storms of trial have showered imperishable pearls into many a young man's lap. Oh, young man, while you have goods to sell, remember you have a soul to save. In a hospital a Christian captain, wronged a few days before, get delirious, and in the midnight hour he sprang out on the floor of the hospital, thinking he was in the battle, crying: "Come on, boys! Forward! Charge!" Ah, he was only battling the specters of his own brain! But it is no imaginary conflict into which I call you, young man, to-day. There are 10,000 spiritual foes that would capture you. In the name of God, up and at them!

After the last store has been closed, after the last bank has gone down, after the shuffle of the quick feet on the custom house steps has stopped, after the long line of merchantmen on the sea has taken sail of flame, after Washington and New York and London and Vienna have gone down into the grave where Thebes and Babylon and Tyre lie buried, after the great fire bells of the judgment day have tolled at the burning of a world—on that day all the affairs of banking houses and stores will come up for inspection. Oh, what an opening of account books! Side by side the clerks and the men who employ them. Every invoice made out, all the labels of goods, all certificates of stock—all lists of prices—all private marks of the firm now explained so everybody can understand them. All the maps of cities that were never built, but in which lots were sold—all bargains, all gougings, all snap judgments, all false entries, all adulteration of liquors with copperas and strychnine. All mixing of teas and sugars and coffees and sirups, with cheaper material, all embezzlements of trust funds. All swindlers in coal and iron and oil and silver and stocks. On that day when the cities of this world are smoking in the last conflagration the trial will go on, and down in an avalanche of destruction will go those who wronged man or woman, insulted God and defied the judgment. Oh, that will be a great day for you, honest Christian clerk. No getting up early, or retiring late, no walking around with weary limbs, but a mansion in which to live and a realm of light and love and joy over which to hold everlasting dominion. Hoist him up from glory to glory and from song to song and from throne to throne, for while others go down into the sea with their gold like a millstone hanging to their neck, this one shall come up the heights of amethyst and alabaster, holding in his right hand the pearl of great price in a sparkling, glittering, flaming casket.

OIL AND COAL IN ALASKA.

Enough to Supply the World Said to Have Been Found There.

A remarkable discovery is reported from Alaska. Some gold prospectors several months ago ran across what seemed to be a lake of oil. It was fed by innumerable springs, and the surrounding mountains were full of coal. They brought samples to Seattle, the tests proved it to be of as high grade as from Pennsylvania wells.

A local company was formed and experts sent up. They have returned on the steamer Topeka, and their report has more than borne out the first statements. It is said there is enough oil and coal in the region to supply the world. It is close to the ocean; in fact, the experts say that the oil oozes out into the salt water. It is said that the Standard Oil Company has already made an offer for the property. The owners have filed claims on 8000 acres.

SOUTH LEADS.

Statement Showing Railway Construction in the United States This Year.

Statistics of railway building prepared for the first six months in 1897 by the Railway Age show the South in the lead. Out of a total of 622.56 miles built, Louisiana has 111 miles. In commenting on its tables, the paper says: "It is to be noted that railway building was practically suspended in the New England and Middle States, and the work was chiefly confined to the Southern States, where the ratio of area and population to railway mileage still continues large." It is estimated that the whole year's record will show an aggregate of 1800 or 2000 miles of new road.

Too Many Potatoes.

Harvesting is on in the potato patches along the Raw Valley bottoms between Kansas City and Lawrence, Kansas and the farmers say they cannot get enough help. On every sidetrack in this potato district cars are loading for shipment and the fields are full of men, women and boys digging and loading the tubers. The yield this year has not been as heavy as usual on account of the dry weather, but the acreage is larger than last year and there will be no famine.

Letters to Be Legibly Stamped.

First Assistant Postmaster-General Heath has given orders which will lessen the amount of illegible stamping of mail by third and fourth-class postmasters. Much complaint has been heard from persons unable to tell the place at which a letter was mailed because the stamping machine used in marking it was old and left only an illegible mark. In the future postmasters will be obliged to see that letters are stamped legibly.

Shipping Steel Rails to India.

The British steamship City of Dundee loaded 3500 tons of steel rails at the Maryland Steel works, Sparrow's Point, for Calcutta, British India. The order is for 7000 tons, and the other 3500 tons will be loaded in a few days in the British steamship Westminister.

Pennsylvania's Alien Tax Law.

The new alien tax law of Pennsylvania, imposing a tax of three cents a day on the employers of aliens, has resulted in a great rush for "first papers" in Philadelphia.

Fall in Silver.

The Director of the Mint has re-estimated the value of foreign silver coins, and finds that during the last three months the average price of silver has fallen value from $0.64695 per five ounces to $0.61289.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

Heart Bracelets. The Latest Fad. A Rainy Day Idea. Charlotte Walter's Terrible Cry, Etc., Etc.

HEART BRACELETS.

A slender gold bracelet, designed to please young women of sentimental tendencies, is arrayed with two hearts in fine brilliants affectionately linked together.

A RAINY DAY IDEA.

One of the women writers on a Cleveland paper is urging women to wear their daintiest skirts on rainy days, pleading as a reason for the strange request that women should do their best to avoid bedraggled appearance on the days of all others when skirts are in especial evidence. As to whether this Cleveland sister expects to win the world over to her view is not stated. Dark skirts and well-fitting waterproof boots are especially desirable for rainy day jaunts, and are surely more sensible and neat than white, lace-trimmed lingerie that will not stay white long.—New York Tribune.

CHARLOTTE WOLTER'S TERRIBLE CRY.

When Charlotte Wolter, the great German actress, who died recently in Vienna, began her stage career, her voice was disagreeable, harsh, hesitating, and girlish. From that same throat proceeded a few years later a voice that has never before or since been heard on the German stage; metallic and full, charming, so intensely affecting. Now the listener's ear revelled in the sweetness of her tones, now it was carried away by their irresistible force. The "Wolter-schrei!" (Wolter-cry) is a new German word, coined expressly to designate the expression of the utmost horror; a terrible cry, piercing to the very marrow in one's bones, which she uttered in Goethe's "Goetz von Berlichingen."

THE LATEST FAD.

The latest fad with the New Orleans girls is the cravat craze. Almost every girl who owes any forfeit to her gentleman friends is making amends by working him the daintiest cravat perhaps he ever has worn. One of these dainty conceits, seen by the writer yesterday in the boudoir of a lovely girl on St. Charles avenue, was of white silk, fitcked here and there with a delicate tracery of blue silk floss, that was perfectly bewitching, and altogether too lovely for any masculine to wear. "But I promised to pay up an old score," said the pretty debtor, as her deft fingers flew to and fro in the soft meshes of silk, "and this is the most delicate and graceful way of doing it."—New Orleans Picayune.

COULD STAND THE STRAIN NO LONGER.

A woman who was traveling alone not long ago wandered one evening into a hotel parlor. A pretty young girl at once rushed toward her and breathlessly asked what time it was. Somewhat astonished, the woman glanced at the big mantel clock and repeated the hour. "Oh, thank you," said the stranger, but without any signs of going away. "I suppose you think it queer my asking that," she burst out a moment later, "but to tell the truth I didn't want to know the time at all; I just had to speak to somebody. You see, I'm on my wedding trip, and for a whole week I haven't spoke to a soul but my husband. Why, I've hardly heard the sound of any one's voice but his. It was really a question of my speaking to some one or going wild."—Kansas City Star.

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

The life of George Spotts, a resident of Rochester, Ind., was saved by his wife after the doctors had given him up because the woman was not afraid to do what the physicians, with all their learning, were. Six months ago Spotts' foot became gangrened, and when told of the disease, he asked the doctor to amputate the member. After consultation with others, the doctor refused to so, giving as his reason that Spotts was in such an enfeebled condition that he could not endure the shock, although telling him at the same time that there was little hope for his life without such an operation. After he left Mrs. Spotts sharpened a common butcher knife, and cutting the flesh around the ankle, unjointed the foot and removed it, and then sewed up the flesh. The patient bore the operation well, and is rapidly improving, while the doctors who held the consultation are saying nothing.—Detroit Free Press.

VANITY AND CRIME.

There are, it is said, certain savages—just barely human beings—called Dyaks. They have become famous to the world as "head-hunters." These Dyaks creep through miles of forest paths and kill as many as they can of another lot of people, and then cut off the heads of the slain and dry them and hang them up, arranged on lines more or less artistically festooned about the place in which they live. This exhibition of dried and dead human heads seems to make these swart and murderous savages vain and glad. These people are, as we understand, or think we understand, but undeveloped, cruel, bloody-minded human creatures. They prefer the dried human heads to delicate ferns showing wonderful outlines, or to brilliant leaves and fragrant flowers. They have their own ideas concerning decoration, writes Stanley Waterloo, in the Woman's Home Companion. Upon a dozen or two of the islands in the Southern Pacific, where the waves lap the sloping sands lazily and life should be calm and peaceful, there are, or were until lately, certain people who occasionally killed certain other people for reasons sufficiently good, no doubt, to them, and who, thus coming into possession of a group of dead creatures with fingers, conceived the idea that the fingers of these dead, when dried, would make most artistic, not to say suggestive, necklaces. So they strung these dried fingers upon something strong and pliant, and wore them with much pride. When I see the bright feathers of birds, slain that hats may be garnished for the thoughtless females of a higher grade of beings, I am reminded somehow of the Dyaks and of the wearers of the necklace made of fingers.

SQUAW AS A LUMBER JACK.

One of the best log drivers and all-around lumber jacks in Northern Wisconsin is a Chippewa Indian woman named Maggie Moon, better known in the woods and on the river as "Spike Shoe Mag." She may now be seen every day running logs on the Nemadji River at Superior, and she has been seen at that same occupation every summer during the last five years, while in the winter season she has been employed as an ordinary lumber jack—to swing the axe, to skid logs, or to drive a tote team.

Maggie is the wife of John Moon, a stalwart Chippewa Indian, whose occupation is also that of a lumber jack and log driver. Mr. Moon took a contract once to harvest some timber for the owner thereof, but he took the job at too low a price and was obliged to put his wife to work chopping and hauling in order to save a man's wages.

Mrs. Moon seemed to take to the work as though she had been used to it all her life, and she made such a handy lumber jack that her husband could never see his way clear to dispense with her services. Three years ago John Moon went to work on the log drive and took his wife with him just to see if she could do the work, in case she had to. Mrs. Moon rigged herself out with a pair of bloomers, donned a slouch hat and a pair of spiked shoes, and sailed forth with her lord and master to learn the log-driving business.

After experiencing all manner of hardships and disappointments, she finally mastered the business, and can now balance herself upon a floating log with the dexterity of an acrobat. The couple live during the driving season in an old log cabin on the bank of the Nemadji River, and in winter they make their abode in a small canvas tent, usually pitched a short distance from the mess camp.—New York Times.

WEIGHTY BRIDES.

Throughout the empire of Morocco and in Tunis there are villages where the elder members of the adult population follow professionally the pursuit of fattening young ladies for the matrimonial market of Barbary. The Moors, like the Turks and most other Orientals, give a decided preference to "moon-faced" wives over lean ones, and are more solicitous as to the number of pounds which their brides weigh than about the stock of accomplishments they possess.

A girl is put under the process of fattening when she is about twelve years of age. Her hands are tied behind her and she is seated on a carpet during so many hours every day, while her "papa" stands over her with a matraque, or big stick, and her mother at times pops into her mouth a ball of couscoussou, or stiff maize porridge, kneaded up with grease and just large enough to be swallowed without the patient choking.

If the unfortunate girl declines to be stuffed she is compelled, so that ere long the poor girl resigns herself to the torture and gulps down the boluses lest she should be beaten.

In Brazil corpulence is also considered the essential point of female beauty, and the greatest compliment that can be paid to a Brazilian lady is to tell her that she grows fatter and fairer every day.—San Francisco Chronicle.

FASHION NOTES.

Trimmed skirts increase in favor as the season advances.

Parasols are profusely trimmed with lace, chiffon, silk muslin and all sorts of thin fabrics.

Gold embroidery is extremely fashionable, and passementerie, made up of metal threads, is a favorite garniture.

Lavender blue and the deeper iris purple blue are two very fashionable colors just at the moment both in dress and millinery.

A cream serge suit is equally satisfactory to nine out of ten women, blonde or brunette, who select it for dressy demi-dress uses.

Mousseline brilliante is a new gauzy textile much used for draping evening toilettes. It has a very silky surface, and is remarkably dainty and beautiful.

A dress of tan-colored cloth has a bolero of white satin embroidered in gold. There are shoulder caps of the same embroidery and high flaring collar.

Iridescent mohairs are still favored for stylish traveling costumes, and if the jacket and skirt style is chosen it is a pretty way to have the silk shirt waist en suite match one of the colors in the mohair.

A stylish hat has a wide brim made very full, so much so that it is folded into large plaits at one side. Inside of these plaits are clusters of blossoms and fans of lace. The trimming is of ostrich plumes and velvet flowers.

A new hat is so arranged that it rests almost on the back of the head. The front of the brim is rolled back and the space over the top of the head is filled in with fine flowers. The trimming is of ribbon loops and blossoms.

Most of the new tucked evening gowns of gauzy material have rows of handsome Venetian lace insertion on bodice and skirt. Other toilets are made with Gainsborough fichus of tulle or mousseline de soie crossed over the corsage, passed under the arms and tied at the back.

Separate collars of rich fabric are worn with dressy costumes. One of these is square at the back after the fashion of a child's sailor collar. The square sides extend over the shoulders, narrow in slightly over the bust, then spread in a wide tab which almost conceals the front of the waist.

Accordion pleated skirts of black silk grenadine, canvas tulle, black Swiss muslin dotted in silk, fancy French and Russian nets, and similar diaphanous textiles are made up over gored foundations of Turkish red or golden yellow satin. Portions of the bodice and sleeves are likewise pleated and finished with elegant decorations in cut jet.

Gros de Tours is one of the most popular silks this summer and has a soft finished cordage surface, slightly heavier in quality than taffeta, but less glossy. It is used in the pale tints for evening toilets, and in browns, grays and greens for church, visiting, etc. Some of the grounds are striped with satin in bronze or black, then figured with small leaves or flowers or quaint old-fashioned figures. These patterns make charming fancy waists.

MORE THAN A MILE DEEP.

Boring Into the Bowels of the Earth for Purposes of Investigation.

Near Pittsburg, Penn., a curious experiment is in progress. It is the boring of a well to the lowest possible depth, with the view of discovering not only the variations of temperature at the different levels, but the discovery of elements which may be utilized on the surface. The operations are under the direction of Professor Hallock, of Columbia College, and the depth already attained is 5,502 feet. At the outset it was intended to stop when a depth of two miles, or 10,560 feet, was reached. But the present intention is to fix no limit to the undertaking. The plan now is to bore until it is impossible to proceed any further, for it is believed that at some stage the power of the machinery to operate will be exhausted. No one ventures an opinion as to when that point will be reached, and there is no certainty that it ever will be reached. But the difficulty of operating is augmented as the distance from the surface increases, and that fact strengthens the impression that there must be an end to this, as there is to all other things.

The deepest well in the world at present is near Leipsic, Saxony, where salt is brought to the surface from a depth of 5,740 feet, at which point the temperature is said to be 135.5 degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature of the Pittsburg well at a depth of 5,000 feet was 120.9 degrees. Measurements taken during the progress of the work show, moreover, that the rise of temperature averages about one degree to every fifty feet in depth, and at a depth of 5,500 feet the Pittsburg well showed 128 degrees of heat. At that rate of increase the boiling point—212 degrees—would be reached at the depth of two miles. It is not improbable, however, that as a greater depth is reached the rise in temperature will be more rapid. But the experience in Leipsic contradicts this supposition, for the difference between the depth of that well and the Pittsburg hole is a little more than four degrees higher. What will occur when the depth of two miles is reached, or what conditions will be found below that is, of course, a matter of conjecture.

All sorts of hopes are entertained in connection with the experiment. For example, Professor Hallock believes that the heat found in the interior of the earth may be utilized for power, light and other purposes. He reasons that when the depth is reached at which water boils steam may be made power by turning in water from the surface or utilizing subterranean streams that may be discovered during the progress of drilling. If that expectation is fulfilled the value of the enterprise will become inestimable. It would be scarcely safe to dismiss the scheme as impracticable and to look upon it as a wild goose chase, for this is an age in which everything appears reasonable and attainable through the aid of science.—Kansas City Star.

Box Closets.

The uses of the common wooden store box are legion. All sorts of cupboards and chairs have been made from it. Its most convenient use for summer is as a catch all for things that are handy to have about, like the watering pot, the trowel or the lawn shears. It can be set up against the wall and painted the color of the house, or if kept on the veranda a pretty cover of burlap may be used to cover it. For veranda use it may be covered with one of the striped couch rugs and used as a sort of table with the children's playthings inside it. For this purpose it should be set up on end, with the opening against the house.—Denver Times.

Why It is IIII Instead of IV.

There is an interesting story back of the hour of four as represented on the face of clocks. Perhaps you have noticed many a time that instead of its being IV., as would be most natural, it is usually—at least in all cases of old clocks and watches—IIII. The reason for it is said to be that away back in the time of Charles V. of France, who reigned in the latter half of the fourteenth century, when the first clock was made, its maker, Henry Vick, was commanded to bring it before the king. He did so, and the king was very well pleased with it, watching the works with much interest. But he said, finally. "You have got the figures on the dial wrong.',

"I think not, your Majesty" replied the clockmaker.

"Yes that four should be four ones."

"Surely not, your Majesty," urged the man, again.

"Yes, it should be four ones," insisted the king.

"You are wrong," once more said Vick, which made the king very angry.

"I am never wrong," he cried. "Take it away and correct the mistake." The poor clockmaker could only obey, and the blunder of the king has come all the way down to us, for all clocks have been so marked ever since.

Red Cross Corps for Bicycle Victims.

A Red Cross corps will be organized among the bicyclists of Chicago, having for its object the aiding of injured bicyclists and persons injured by wheelmen. The members of the corps will be drawn from every bicycle club and every section of the city, so that on the principal boulevards frequented by bicyclists, and on the parks wherever accidents are likely to happen to wheelmen, a Red Cross cyclist will be within call. Mayor Harrison has been asked to give the Red Cross wheelmen certain privileges to enable them to reach the side of wounded persons without delay. The mayor has also been asked to join the corps. There will be Red Cross men at all the regular meets, club runs, and racing events.

Some Queer Fuels.

Some of the materials used for fuel in various parts of the world seem extraordinary. In certain shoe-making towns in Massachusetts, such as Lynn, there are some very poor people who burn nothing else but leather chips from one end of the winter to the other. They get them from the factories by the wheelbarrow load.

Such chips, of course, smoulder with a great deal of smoke. They form incandescent masses which have to be broken up from time to time with the poker.

In Egypt it is said that mummies, chiefly those of cats, ibises and other animals held sacred by the ancient inhabitants have been employed for running trains between Cairo and Alexandria.

Dried fishes, particularly the salmon, have been, and perhaps are to this day, employed to some extent as fuel by the Indians in parts of British Columbia. They contain enough oil and muscular fibre to burn well.

Crabs Foretell Earthquakes.

For some time previous to the day upon which the great Chilian earthquake occurred, great swarms of crabs of an unknown variety were seen in the Bay of Payta. They all appeared to be greatly excited, and were literally climbing over each other in their efforts to escape the imbending calamity. How they knew that the earthquake was collecting its strength to desolate the coast is more than man can say.

TROUBLESOME PIMPLES

Blood Perfectly Purified by Hood's.

"I have been troubled with small red pimples breaking out on my face. They caused me a great deal of pain. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has given me relief. I have not been troubled with the pimples since I began taking it." LUCY FISCHER, 230 West 144th Street, New York City. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

Hunting the Polar Bear.

At seven we continued our journey in calm, hazy weather. We had barely traveled two hours before, on turning a headland we suddenly espied the bear some eight hundred yards in front of us. At racing pace the dogs sped away across the hard snow, but the bear did not take long to consider his position and then to deal with it. He decided not to deal with the dilemma at all, and simply bolted. But we were down upon him, when Kolotengva quickly cut the single trace of the eight dogs, the sledge stopped dead, and the liberated dogs flew with redoubled energy at the hairy giant, who now turned to defend himself at last. During the short space of time occupied by us coming up with the combatants I had a good opportunity of watching the splendid tactics of the dogs. As soon as they came up with the bear they spread out in a semi-circle right in front of their foe and attacked him by making dashes at his long, thick coat with their sharp, glistening teeth, and they displayed during these proceedings such a cuteness and skill that it was evident they quite understood that it was a question of "breakfast or no breakfast" for them.

Whenever the bear angrily raised one of his huge paws to crush one of his tormentors, the latter slid away in the most agile manner, while his companions gave the wretched brute enough to attend to in another direction. However, a few shots from our Winchesters soon ended the combat, and an hour later we had the large, magnificent bear-skin safely packed on the sledge, together with a good quantity of meat, while the dogs were treated to a substantial meal, which they indeed wanted badly, and we again continued our journey.—Fortnightly Review.

The Joke Turned.

"Here, Bub," said the facetious cashier to the new office boy, handing him a coin, "run out now and get this changed in a hurry!"

As the lad started down stairs, three at a jump, the cashier winked at the lady bookkeeper and remarked: "He thinks that's a five-dollar gold piece, but it's only a new cent just from the mint. We'll see how long it takes him to find it out."

In just twenty minutes the boy returned.

"I had to go down to a money changers, and——"

"All right. Come, hand over the penny."

"The penny?" inquired the boy.

"Yes, yes; the cent—the new cent I handed you, of course; hasn't half an hour been long enough to find it out? A nice bright boy you are!"

"Was that a cent you gave me, boss?"

"To be sure; it was one of the new ones just out. Come, hand it over."

"I owe you just a cent, then, do I?" and the office boy whistled softly. One of the new kind just from the mint. Well, here you are; but say, if you've got any more of them Pompeilan coins just let me trade 'em, will you?"

"My pocket piece!" exclaimed the clerk, and fishing down into his pocket he brought up the offending penny. "Here you! Come back!"

But the boy had disappeared down the street.

In Small Compass.

A ruby weighing as much as five carats is worth ten to twelve times as much as a diamond of the same weight, even though the latter might be of the "first water." The ruby, therefore, instead of the diamond, is the material which embodies the highest money value in the smallest compass.

Automobiles No Longer a Novelty.

The interest that New York displayed in the first horseless carriage seen here was speedily satisfied, and the appearance of such a vehicle now attracts no more attention than a bicycle girl in bloomers. Several of these horseless carriages roll up and down the boulevard every day, and over the asphalt payment their progress is swift and noiseless. The people who ride in them, however, do not seem to have become accustomed to them. They invariably look self-conscious, and their expression suggests that of the staid father of a family who finds himself unwillingly on a merry-go-round.

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, enabling it to retain all its remedial value, and it disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in the stomach, and the pills they cover pass through the system as harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

REASON ENOUGH.

"This horse looks very sickly and delicate, almost dissipated."

"Well, you see, he's a fast horse."

THE ONE EXCEPTION.

"You shouldn't believe a word Miss Longbow says. She exaggerates everything so horribly."

"Even her age?"

REMARKABLE CASE.

Justwed—I found a gray hair in this butter.

Mrs. Justwed—That's strange. The groceryman told me it was only two days old.

ALMOST AS BAD.

Eastern Boy—"Did you ever play football?"

Western Boy (watching the game)—"No; but I once got caught in a drove of stampeded mules."

A HAPPY ESCAPE.

Mansard—Well, there's one trial Andree doesn't have to contend with at the Pole.

Mrs. Graball (suspiciously)—What is it?

Mansard—Soft, oozy butter.

HAND IN HAND.

Finnicus—The first thing civilization teaches the savage is outward cleanliness.

Cinnicus—And the next is inward cleanliness.

TOO FUNNY TO BE HUMOROUS.

Editor—Mr. Cose, your jokes have lost all their humor of late. What's the trouble?

Joe Cose—I guess I'm not well. I've felt rather funny for a week past.

WOMAN'S WAY.

He—When women get to voting, if they ever should, they will be found wearing the party yokes as meekly as the men.

She—They won't if yokes are not in style.

A COUNTER-IRRITANT.

"Were those cough drops beneficial?"

"They worked like a charm. They have such a horrible taste that the children have all stopped coughing."

INEXPERIENCED.

Teacher—How many bones are there in the human body?

Pupil—I don't know. I haven't learned to ride a wheel yet.

NO INVENTOR.

"They do say that every American is a born inventor," said the patriotic gentleman.

"My husband," said the fat lady, "is an exception. He uses the same old excuses for being out late that I used to hear my father use."

AWAITING DEVELOPMENTS.

"Berger doesn't seem to be much worried over the examination of his books."

"No, he says if they can find out what's the matter with them they'll do better than he can."

NOT IN THE SAME CLASS.

"I wonder," said the fair-haired maid, "if there will be any more love when woman is the acknowledged peer of man in intellect?"

"What," asked the rheumatic bachelor, "has love got to do with intellect?"

A LEGAL DILEMMA.

Judge—Who owns the mule?

Casey—I own wan half ov him an' Fogarty owns the ither, yer honer.

Judge—Then what's the trouble?

Casey—Fogarty won't let his half work.

Judge—Court's adjourned. I must look up the law.

AN EXCITING MOMENT.

"Here, come away from there," said Perry Patettic, as Wayworn Watson started to enter the barroom. "They're on to me there. Last time I started in the barkeeper throwed a half glass of dead beer right in me face as soon as I stuck me head in the door."

"Di-did you have time to git your face open?" asked Wayworn, stammering in his excitement.

A BASE DECEIVER.

Nellie—Have you seen Clara lately, since she got married?

Jennie—Yes, I met her the other day.

"Is she happy?"

"No, she isn't."

"Didn't she love him when she married him?"

"No. She married him because he kept an ice-cream parlor, and he basely deceived her a few weeks later by selling out and starting a livery stable."

"The wretch!"

TIMELY WARNING.

Husband—What did you do with that comic paper that the newsman left here yesterday?

Wife—I left it up in the nursery.

Husband—For heaven's sake run and get it before the children get hold of it. It's a dangerous thing for them to handle.

Wife—You don't tell me! Why, what's the matter with it?

Husband—It's full of old saws.

Doctors and Patients.

A physician with a large practice sees strange sights—some humorous, some pitiful and some irritating. Sir Benjamin W. Richardson, commenting on the fact that these singular sights tend to produce in the doctor's mind the feeling "All things are alike to all," says he once surprised a bishop by saying that the writer of Ecclesiastes must have been a doctor.

Once a woman who kept a fuel store brought her husband to Doctor Richardson in a little cart with his body covered with small coal, under the idea that by this means she was keeping him warm. Another woman, to whom he prescribed an ether mixture, therefore volatile, first made it warm, in order that it might be agreeable to take.

He was called in the early days of his London practice to visit a servant in a large house, and overheard the mistress ask the housekeeper, "What sort of a man is he, and how did he come? Did he drive?"

"I think you'll like him, ma'am," replied the housekeeper; "but, poor man! he's only a walking doctor yet."

People made a distinction between the walking and the driving doctor in former days. A physician with a large paying practice used to ride in a chariot which cost 300 guineas. Now people do not care if a doctor comes in a landau, or a brougham, or a cab, provided he comes quickly.

The old physician was known by everybody as a doctor. He wore a long, broad-tailed coat, knee-breeches, Hessian boots, a frilled shirt with ruffles at the wrists, and a large white cravat of the finest lawn. He carried a cane with a perforated box at the top, which held camphor or some other smelling substance. When he was called to a consultation, he expected to find a table spread with wine-glasses, a decanter of brandy and a bottle of wine.—Youth's Companion.

The London Stone.

The London stone, the most famous relic now preserved in the British metropolis, has a most interesting history. Tradition says that the stone was originally taken from the ruins of ancient Troy and brought to England by Brutus, who with his own hand laid it as the first block in the foundation of the city now known to the world as London. More than a thousand years ago it was taken from its original bed in the first wall laid in the city, and taken up on Cannon street, where it was set deep in the earth at a place said to be the highest spot of ground in London. According to Camden, it was not originally set as a stone in a wall, as claimed by those who say that it was brought from Troy by Brutus, as related above, but was a stone specially made and set in place as a militarium, or mile-stone, similar to that in the Forum at Rome, while London was under Roman rule. Camden considers it as being the stone which marked the point from which all British highways were to radiate from the capital, and from which all distances were to be measured.

The St. Louis Globe Republic says that after the great fire of 1666 Sir Christopher Wren changed the city's grade, and the stone was taken up. That which is now preserved by the city as a relic of its very earliest days is said to be but a mere fragment of the original stone. It is not more than a foot square at the present time, and is built into a niche in the outside wall of the Church of SS. Swithin and Mary Bothan, on Cannon street. Geologically speaking, the stone is of porphyry, and it may still be seen, covered by dust and dirt, by any one who cares to go up Cannon street to the church mentioned and peep through the iron grating which covers the circular opening in which the relic lies.—Harper's Round Table.

This Bear Had Nerve.

A. J. Brockway, of Osceola, N. Y., has been missing sheep from his pasture for a month. A week ago he discovered bear tracks in his sheep pasture, and he decided that the bear was the thief. He set a big spring trap, which he chained to a log, and baited it with fresh meat.

The next morning the log and the trap were gone and the condition of the ground around made it plain that the bear had had a tussel with the trap before he had started to carry it away. There was a trail straight across the field in the direction of the swamp, showing the way the bear and his load had gone. The trail led more than a mile through the woods.

Brockway got his gun and followed it up. It led into the swamp, and he almost stumbled over the bear before he saw it. The animal was sitting down licking a paw which was fast in the trap. It was just as much astonished as was Brockway at being discovered, and started to run away. It was almost exhausted, and before it had gone half a dozen steps Brockway recovered his nerve and shot it between the shoulders. It weighed about 250 pounds.—New York Press.

Substitutes for Glass.

Several substitutes for glass are now made in Germany. Tectorium is bichromated gelatin overlying on both sides a web of galvanized iron or steel wire, and is made into sheets about the sixteenth of an inch thick. It is lighter than glass and practically unbreakable. It may be bent, is easily repaired and is a poor conductor of heat and cold. It is about as translucent as opal glass. Its advantages are inammability and liability to soften on warm days. A material for hothouses is Fensterpappe. It is a tough manilla paper, made translucent and impervious to water by soaking in boiled linseed oil, and in long rolls one metre wide is said to cost only about one-hundredth as much as glass while it is durable and not readily damaged. It requires no shading from hot sunshine, yet at all times admits sufficient light for growing plants. A more recent product is Hornglas. This resembles tectorium, but is claimed to be more transparent and to soften less readily on heating.

Winning a Law Partnership.

John L. McLaurin, the new Senator from South Carolina, won a law partnership by his first case before a jury. Though all the leading lawyers of the county—the law and the evidence were against him—he defended and obtained the acquittal of thirty-two negroes who were parties to a country feud. Judge Townsend, now Assistant Attorney-General of South Carolina, who opposed him in the trial, was so impressed by the young man's talent that he offered to take him as a partner and the offer was accepted.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Germany has caught the summer school epidemic, the University of Marburg announcing one for French and German this summer. Professor Wilhelm Victor, the phonologist, will lecture on German pronunciation.

An Unexpected Verdict.

A very famous lawyer explained his almost uniform success by saying that he never flew over the heads of the jury, which meant that he never indulged in language beyond their comprehension. A young lawyer who had not learned this rule, not long ago, paid dearly for his ignorance.

"You see gentlemen," said the counsel for the defendant, complacently—it was a compensation case—"I have got the plaintiff into a very nice dilemma. If he went there, seeing that the place was dangerous, there was contributory negligence, and, as his honor will tell you, he can't recover. If he did not see it was dangerous, neither could my client have seen it, and there was no negligence on his part. In either case, I am entitled to your verdict."

The jury retired.

"Well, gentlemen," said the foreman, "I think we must give him fifteen hundred dollars."

All agreed except a stout, ruddy gentleman in the corner, who cried hoarsely:

"Give him another five hundred, gentlemen, for getting into the dilemma."

Verdict accordingly.

Bicycle Prices Fall.

After several years of exorbitantly large profits the manufacturers of bicycles have been compelled to very largely reduce their prices. The public actually refused to longer pay $100 for a machine which can be built for one-quarter that amount.

A few makers saw this some time ago and put on the market cheaper machines at very greatly reduced prices which so cut into the business of the higher priced manufacturers that in pure self-defense they were compelled to bid good-bye to their old high prices.

Why should not the same thing occur with type-writing machines? They no doubt cost considerably less to produce than bicycles, and yet some of them are selling at the ridiculously high price of $100. It is fair to infer that a machine which sells at $50 costs close to $15 to manufacture.

If a few large department stores in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, etc., would arrange for large quantities to be manufactured for them by some one outside of a Trust the prices would come down to reasonable figures as have those of bicycles.

Crocodiles, like ostriches, swallow pebbles and small stones for the purpose of grinding their food.

He that takes no holiday hastens a long rest.

Cure Corns With Physic.

Might as well try that as to attempt the cure of Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and other cutaneous affections with blood medicine. Tetterine is the only absolutely safe and certain remedy. With it cure is sure. It's an ointment. 50 cents at druggists or by mail for 50c. in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

In Spain the goat is the demestic substitute for the cow, that country having 4,530,000 goats.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. B. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1895.

Monte Carlo, the gambling resort, nets $4,000,000 a year.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If you want to know the value of money go try to borrow some.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Language fails to paint a woman as the eyes of a lover sees her.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

No sin is so little that it may not become the soul's master.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1895.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & CO.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

SUMMER Is the best time to CURE CATARRH Immediate relief from Cutler's Pocket Inhaler, $1.00; all druggists. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Props.

Here It Is!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the Age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, postpaid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

A GREAT CHANCE!

We want an agent in every town in the U. S. and Canada. No experience required. Ladies make most successful agents. We pay salary or liberal commission. You can work all the time or leisure hours, and can earn from EIGHT TO TWELVE DOLLARS PER DAY. We shall give.....

5 COTTAGE LOTS FREE

To our 5 most successful agents. These lots are worth $1,000 each now, will be worth $3,000 when times improve. They are located at PETIT MANAN, the queen of the Maine coast. If you desire to obtain it and will work for it, write us at once, for there is one of them.

FOR YOU

Write at once for full particulars to the
P. M. L. & I. COMPANY, - - Belfast, Me.

SILOS

HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

BNU 30

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

BAD BLOOD

Cascarets

PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, BLOTCHES, SCALES, ULCERS, SORES, ECZEMA, and CHRONIC SWELLINGS.

ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.

PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT HEALTH, and if you will use CASCARETS they will give you GOOD HEALTH and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from pimples and blotches.

To TRY **CASCARETS** is to like them. For never before has there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR. To use them regularly for a little while means

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c.

Pure Blood and Perfect Health.

1897 COLUMBIAS $75 TO ALL ALIKE.

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

HAVE MADE themselves the leading bicycles on account of their quality—not on account of their price . . . . . .

1896 COLUMBIAS, ...	$60
1897 HARTFORDS, ...	50
HARTFORDS Pattern 2, ...	45
HARTFORDS Pattern 1, ...	40
HARTFORDS Patterns 5 and 6, ...	30

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer, or by mail from us for a 2-cent stamp.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 29

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

At 4 o'clock, 4 minutes, Saturday afternoon, (July 24),

The Wilson Tariff Bill

Passed into history, and

The New Dingley bill

Went into effect. The friends of the Wilson bill say that it lowered the prices of all kinds of goods, to the great benefit of the consumer, and the opponents of the bill agreed that they are right as far as lowering prices is concerned.

NOW THEN,

We want every person in Centre Co. to kno that (thanks to our immense sales) our entire stock today has been bought for cash since the Wilsen bill went into effect. The prices in every department of the Big Store are down to rock bottom.

It is the intention and purpose of the Dingley bill to advance prices of manufactured goods and all agree it will do it.

Now is Your Time to buy at The Racket.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

We Want Feet....

To fit our shoes. If you've got a pair, (feet we mean), bring them to us that we may fit them with shoes that will be so high in quality and low in price that you will doubt our ability to obtain such shoes honestly. We will explain in advance however, that we offer them at such prices for the purpose of disposing of our Summer stock, as well as odds and ends, prior to filling up for the Fall season.

The above refers to Black goods entirely.

Our Russet Stock,

We offer you at twenty-five per cent. off the regular retail price.

These bargains you cannot afford to miss.

Come early and take advantage of them.

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

A Union S. S. Picnic.

The different Sabbath schools of this town have in contemplation the holding of a union picnic, in some suitable grove near town. This is the first union picnic to be held here, and if there are picnics in the future let them be of this kind—union in spirit, union with persons, especially with children, and union in the great aims upon which the Sabbath school is founded. Let the spirit of exclusiveness in all good work die out and give room for union and harmony to grow up.

The time fixed for the picnic is Wednesday next, August 4th. Conley's woods, ½ mile east of the station, has been selected as the place for holding the pic-nic. No effort will be spared to make it an enjoyable affair.

Board of Health Organized.

A regularly appointed Board of Health was organized last Friday evening. The council last March appointed Dr. Alexander, Dr. Emerick, Dr. Jacobs, A. S. Kerlin and W. H. Bartholomew to constitute the officials who will look after the general health of the boro. The gentlemen appointed never met and organized until last week, when the first session was held. Dr. Emerick was elected president; Dr. Jacobs, secretary, and Dr. Alexander was appointed health officer. The board will meet regularly once a month.

Appointed Delegates.

Last week Gov. Hastings appointed the delegates who are to represent this state at the next meeting of the Farmers' National Conference, which willbe held at St. Paul, Minn., from August 31st to September 6th. The two delegates from this county will be deputy secretary of agriculture John Hamilton, of State College, and Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall.

Big Grangers' Picnic.

The great Grangers' picnic will be held at Williams Grove, Pa., beginning on August 23d and to continue until the 28th.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

FIRE AT POTTERS MILLS.

Long's Store Totally Destroyed Along with Household Goods.

On Friday night last about 1 o'clock the store of P. P. Long, at the lower end of Potters Mills, near the creek, was destroyed by fire, building, goods and furniture on the 2nd floor occupied by Mr. Long and his sister.

The fire started in the ware-room at the rear end of the store. Mr. Long at the time was absent at Punxsutawny, and his brother F. A. Long and a sister were asleep up stairs. The noise caused by the breaking of some burning shelves laden with glassware, awakened the sleepers but the fire in the ware-room prevented their escape by the stairway. The young man then crept through a window upon the front porch and jumped to the ground, and procuring a ladder enabled his sister to escape from the porch. By this time the inside of the ware-room was all on fire and the flames bursting from the windows.

Neighbors were soon on the spot and saved about $300 worth of goods from the store.

The value of store goods is estimated at $3000 on which there is an insurance of $2500. The building belonged to Mrs. Carson and was insured for $300. None of the insurance was in the Centre Hall company. The value of the household goods destroyed was about $125.

It is not known how the fire originated, only a gasoline stove being used in the ware-room for cooking.

The post-office was kept in the store and has been removed to the office in the vacant Allison factory building.

Mrs. Carson's new and handsome residence, near completion, stands only 25 feet to the north of the store, but a favorable wind blew the heat in an opposite direction and with the aid of the bucket brigade it was saved, otherwise it would have been doomed.

Mr. Long, through the colums of the Reporter, extends his thanks to all for assistance rendered.

This makes four fires for Potters Mills in recent years, namely, Thompson's grist mill, Thompson's store and Long's store; also Smith's tannery.

Since the above was in type we received about the same particulars from a Spring Mills correspondent with the following additional notes:

Quite a large number of postal cards and stamped envelopes were destroyed being too bulky to place in the fire proof safe with the loose stamps and stationary belonging to the government.

The contents of the fire proof, when opened, were found to be very little damaged.

Mrs. Carson has not yet made known whether she will rebuild the store room or not, but the possibilities are that she will do so during the coming fall. Long's store was twice burglarized within the last two years. The fire occuring exactly one year from the night of the last robbery.

Died in Tyrone.

Sunday, at the home of her son, William A.. in Tyrone, Mrs. Virginia Miles Bouse died very suddenly, aged 62 years, 3 months and 10 days. She was the widow of the late Rev. George W. Bouse, a well-known and successful minister in the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. She was buried Monday, 3 p. m., from the First church, of that place, the Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs pastor. Several years ago the family resided in Centre Hall, Rev. Bouse being pastor of the M. E. charge.

Granted a Pension.

Joseph Hettinger, of Boalsburg, was recently granted a pension of $12 a month and $408.40 back pay. Mr. Hettinger was one of the first defenders, and was a member of one of the first five companies that entered Washington, which was on April 18, 1861—having enlisted in Co. G, 25th Regiment, P. V. I. He served three months and then re-enlisted in the 47th Pennsylvania. He served four yeers and nine months in the war, 2½ years in the ordinance department, and 5 years and 3 days in the U. S. cavalry.

No Lemonade in Tin.

Lemonade is a very healthy drink and good for malaria, biliousness and other attendant evils. On no account, however, should it be made in a tin vessel, as the acid of the lemon forms with tin poison that is apt to produce sickness. This is the cause probably of the various cases of "lemonade poisoning" at the picnics and social gatherings.

No Water Famine.

There is little danger of a scarcity of water this year any more, the streams and springs are strong again. All depending upon cisterns have had their storage supply replenished the last week or more, and there is little danger of a scarcity, as was the case last year.

—Every young man wishes to look neatly and well dressed, and desires that his clothing shall be of the latest cut and material, and then the price is an important consideration. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a stock that is the very latest. Everything and a big assortment to select from, which gives that stand the enormous rush it is having. Popular prices does the business.

A PROMINENT LAWYER GONE.

Death of Ira C. Mitchell at Bellefonte on Sunday.

Ira C. Mitchell, Esq., died at Bellefonte at 5 o'clock, last Sunday afternoon, aged 64 years, 3 months and 9 days. He was born at Howard, this county. The cause of his death chronic stomach trouble.

He was well educated and a gentleman of fine abilities. He studied law and also studied for the ministry. He was admitted to the Bellefonte bar in 1854, and so rare were his abilities that he soon rose to the head of the bar and was employed in almost every case in court. After practicing a number of years he abandoned the law, and took to the pulpit; he removed from the county and preached for a period of over 15 years. Some four years ago he returned to Bellefonte and resumed the practice of law and occasionally on invitation filled pulpits in different churches of the county.

He was of a most pleasant disposition—genial, kindhearted and indisposed to do any wrong to his fellow man. The writer knew him intimately and ever found in Mr. Mitchell a close and cherished friend. He leaves a widow, his third wife, and several children to mourn his departure.

Repairs in General.

The school building and surrounding ground have a much-worn appearance, and the directors have decided to make repairs in general in and about the property. The schools will open in about six weeks, and it is proposed to generally overhaul the building. An unsightly coal shed, cutting off the light of one window, which should never have been allowed, will be removed. The building on the exterior will be painted, while the inside will be touched up. At a recent meeting the board decided to levy an additional tax of one mill for building purposes. The increase in the number of pupils makes it almost necessary to provide an additional school, and the funds thus raised will be used for furnishing the fourth room now occupied by the grange. The schools have been crowded the last several years, and the directors will be almost compelled to provide another school that scholars may not be neglected. It may not occur this coming term, but later it is bound to come, and the scholars will be greatly benefitted by such a move.

A Point in Preserving Fruit.

A very good authority on fruit preserving considers that the plan followed by many housekeepers, of using a small proportion of sugar and in consequence boiling the preserve longer, is a fallacy, as the more sugar used the greater the bulk of preserve obtained, less being wasted in long boiling and evaporation, while the flavor of the fruit is more retained. A quick fire should be used, and of course, the preserve continually stirred, the scum being taken off as it raises. To judge if the preserve has boiled long enough drop a little into a glass of cold water. It it does not spread or mix it is done enough. Or another way is to drop a little on a plate. If it does not run on the plate it is sufficiently boiled and should at once be poured.

Will Hold Meeting in the Woods.

The members of Brush valley and Centre Hall circuits of the Evangelical Association, will hold a woods meeting about 6 miles east of Centre Hall, in the grove owned by James Wert, beginning August 6th, in the evening. Preaching Friday evening, August 6; Saturday at 2.30 and 7.30; afternoon and evening Aug. 7; Sunday morning 10 o'clock, afternoon 2.30, evening 7.30 Aug. 8. Services will be conducted by Rev. H. H. Romig, of Madisonburg. The following ministers are expected to be present: H. H. Romig, J. H. Erdman, L. H. Yerger, A. H. Doersthler and others. Services will be held in German and English. Everybody cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Republican Co. Convention.

Chairman Gray has issued his precept and proclamation for the meeting of the Republican county convention and holding of primary elections,—primaries Saturday, August 7, and convention Tuesday following, to nominate for surveyor and jury commissioner.

They must not forget to give the recent legislature a warm endorse, car fare steals, bankrupt treasury, proclaim prosperity, the rise in sugar trust stock, and swear by Quay and not by thunder, etc. Have the wild animals whooped up, Gray.

Never Turned Up.

Some one posing as the manager of the Centre Hall base ball club has been jollying our neighbor down the valley, Millheim, by arranging two games at that place, and the team never turned up for either. The town has no team this year, and base ball is dead so far as our town is concerned, and to scrape together a team to play, would make the game nothing more than a farce. We have no team and the boys take no interest in the sport.

FARM for Sale: Situate ½ mile from Potters Mills; 80 acres good limestone land, good water, good fruit and fair buildings. Address, M. Shires, Spring Mills. 22|3t

WILL EXTEND THE LINE.

The Millheim Telephone to Run Through to Bellefonte.

Last Thursday, Messrs. W. L. Goodhart, S. M. Campbell, both of Millheim, Frank Fisher, of Penn Hall, and C. P. Long, of Spring Mills, were in town making a canvas of the business places and offices for the introduction of instruments of the Millheim Telephone Company. The company now has wires up to Spring Mills, and it is proposed to extend the line to Bellefonte and other points in the county.

The company have connection with all points from Spring Mills down the valley, with the exchange at Millheim. By the extension of the lines it will be necessary to establish another exchange at Bellefonte. The committee interviewed a number of firms in Bellefonte and secured a number of patrons, but whether enough to push the extension through, we have not learned.

Our county, except the lower end of Penns valley is covered by the Bell telephone, and the Millheim company propose to invade the territory of the Bell people and by a lower rate secure their patrons. Within the next year the lines are expected to be extended.

Reformed Church Reunion.

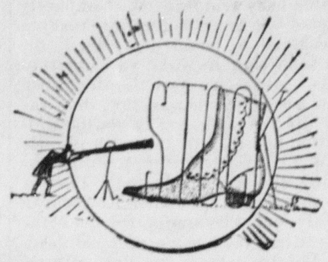
Reunion of the Reformed Associations of Central Pennsylvania will be held at Island Park, Sunbury, Thursday, August 5th 1897. For this occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Sunbury and return, limited to day of issue, at single fare for the round trip, from Lock Haven, Bellefonte, Wilkesbarre, Tomhicken, Mt. Carmel, Harrisburg and intermediate stations.

Train 101 which leaves Montandon on arrival of train 1 leaving Sunbury 5.30 p. m. will be run through to Bellefonte.

Another New Dwelling.

Will Floray has sold his lot and dwelling down street to Mrs. Rishel, the widow of the late John Rishel. Mrs. Rishell expects to remove to this place and reside here permanently. To provide for himself a home, Will Floray bought a lot in the flat out towards the station and expects to put up a house yet this year.

—One of the largest stocks of Spring and Summer clothing ever received in this part of the state, was received recently by Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. It is a tremendous stock and the prices are as low in comparison, and [illegible] move it.



Have You Looked

through out stock of footwear? It merits your carefnl inspection. Feet were never called upon to punish themselves. Wearing bad shoes is wholly unnecessary. It's like going on a long pleasure trip to wear a pair of our fine Summer shoes which afford every possible element of comfort. There's scarcely anything more painful than a corn, and most corns are caused by bad shoes. Coming to us for footwear means perfect fits, long wear, moderate prices, and practical economy.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

Another lot of Genuine Oleine Soap, full pound bars, 4c.

Wednesday a consignment of fine Dimities in newest colorings; Silk Cot Linings in bright coloring, to line the fine linens and other thin goods.

We have sold twice the quantity of Mattings and Art Squares sold by us in a previous season; reason easily understood—extremely low prices and excellent patterns.

Ready Made Sheets and Pillow Cases at less than the price of plain Muslin.

Scrub Rags, 7c each; you have but to buy one to be convinced of the cheapness and good working and wearing qualities of them.

Bustles, so much used, always kept by us; new hip style here now.

Unlaundried Handkerchiefs for ladies at specially low prices. Do you know you get double value in that way?

GARMAN'S STORE,
Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

BIG DROP!

PRICES NEVER SO LOW

At W. R. Brachbill's.

Parlor Suits, - Chamber Suits, - Side Boards, Etc.

To be sold regardless of cost.

COME EARLY AND GET CHOICE OF STOCK.

Our $5.00 Baby Carriages go without pushing; the price does it.

W. R. BRACHBILL,
Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods :-: Clothing :-: Millinery

New Features Added This Week To Our Great Nine Cent Sale.

Thousands have bought and Thousands are yet to buy. All that have visited our store within the past two weeks, have gone away more than pleased, and all have come to the one conclusion: That

The Globe's Nine Cent Sale Has Eclipsed Any Previous Offering.

Dull trade is a word unknown in our store; although this is a season during which business is generally dull throughout the country, yet our line of trade boomers is bound to bring us customers.

The Greatest of All.
This is surely an attractive sale. We intend closing the balance of those Apron Ginghams out by selling
3 Yards Good Apron Gingham for 9c.

Parasols.
Special sale of 125 fine Black Gloria Silk Parasols, 26 inch frame, Black or Colored Handles, a regular $1.50 quality,
For 98 Cents.

Domestics for 9 Cents.
2 yds. find wide Bleached Muslin, 9c.
2 yds. Unbleached Muslin, 9c.
2 yds. Outing Cloth, 9c.
2½yds. Heavy Shirting, 9c.
1 yd. Heavy Denim, 9c.
3 yds. Light Colored Challie, 9c.
1 yd. Siersucker, 9c.
2 yds. Fast Colored Calico, 9c.
3 yds. Dress Gingham, 9c.

Laces.
125 pieces Tarchon Lace, guaranteed. 12 yds. to the piece, during sale to be sold at
9 Cents for the Whole Piece.

Buttermilk Soap.
Everyone knows the price of this soap. As a leader now,
3 Cakes for 9 Cents.

In Our Notion Department You Will Find
10 papers Pins for 9c
3 doz. Safety Pins for 9c
1 doz. Gum Hair Pins for 9c
2 spools Linen Thread for 9c
2 boxes Enameline stove Polish for 9c
3 large boxes Stove Blackning for 9c
1 full size Shawl Strap for 9c.
2 Shaving Brushes for 9c
2 large Hair Curlers for 9c
2 bottles Machine Oil for 9c
1 pint bottle Ammonia for 9c
12 Lead Pencils for 6c
2 Nutmeg Graters for 9c
4 Tape Measures for 9c
24 Slate Pencils for 9c
9 Steel Thimbles for 9c
10 bolts Darning Cotton for 9c
5 Aluminum Thimbles for 9c
2 dozen Kid Curlers for 9c
2 Machine Oilers for 9c
1 Wire Hair Brush for 9c
2 bottles Writing Ink for 9c
1 pair good Scissors for 9c
2 bolts Tape for 9c.
2 small Screw Drivers for 9c
3 bottles Mucilage with brush for 9c
2 doz. bone Collar Buttons for 9c
2 fine Reading Combs for 9c
2 doz. Dress Stays for 9c
2 large boxes Tooth Picks for 9c
2 child's colored border Handkerchiefs for 9c
2 pieces Ironing Wax for 9c
2 solid Ironing Stands for 9c
5 boxes mourning Pins for 9c
24 doz. Shirt Buttons for 9c
5 Belt Pins 9c
3 fine Bath Sponges for 9c
3 bolts Wove Braid for 9c
10 yds. Baby Ribbon for 9c
3 balls Knitting Cotton for 9c
2 boys' Pocket Knives for 9c
2 yds Mosquito Netting for 9c
5 Tea Strainers for 9c

There are hundreds and hundreds of articles just like these in Bellefonte's Greatest Money Saving Store; hundreds of artieles that space will not permit us to mention.

Boys' Knee Pants.
One special lot of 75 pairs Boys' Knee Pants, sold here before at 25c, 39c and 50c. All go now at the uniform price of
19 Cents.

Lawns and Wash Goods.
25 pieces Dimities, never a yard sold before under 15c, and some have been sold as high as 25c. Your choice now of the entire lot
Per Yard, 9 Cents.

The Biggest Bargain of All.
75 pieces left of those fine Dress Ginghams, a Gingham that retails all over town for 8c a yard. While this sale lasts you can buy them
2 Yards for 9 Cents.

9 Gents Will Buy
2 pair Ladies' Black Hose.
2 pair Men's Everyday Hose.
2 Ladies' Gauze Vests.
1 pair Men,s Good Suspenders.
and 1000 articles too numerous to mention.

Columbia Castile Soap.
A soap generally sold throughout the country at 5c a cake. Get the same goods now at our store
4 Cakes for 9 Cents.

Remember this sale will positively only last for two weeks more, and to get goods at these prices you must take advantage of it within this time.

KATZ & CO., Ltd.

THE GLOBE, - - - - - - BELLEFONTE, PENNA.